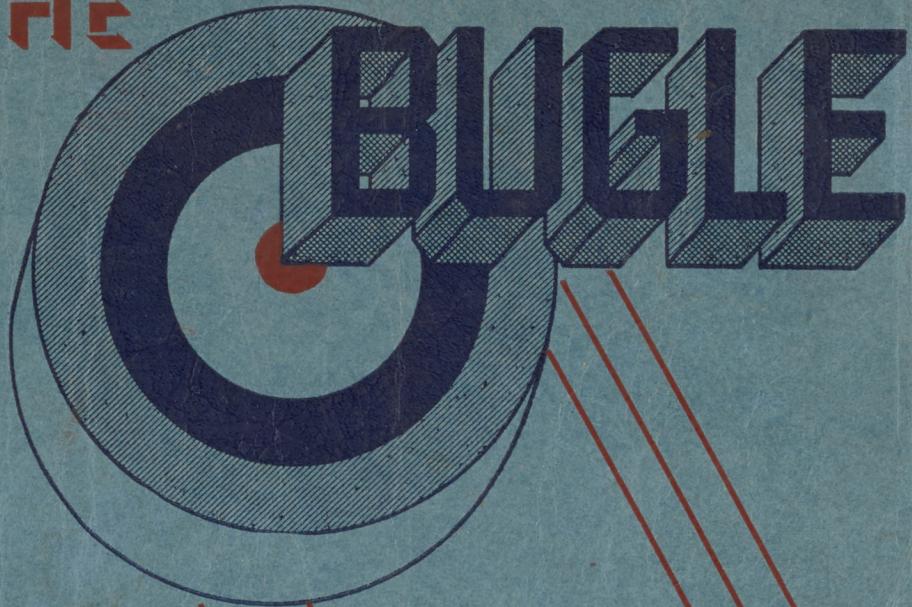


THE



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# **YOUNG PEOPLE**

— After High School —

# **SPECIALIZE**

---

Your High School training will prove a splendid foundation when you look for a position, but without further SPECIAL training you may not get a chance to use it . . .

**SECRETARIAL COURSES**

**ACCOUNTING COURSES**

Consult

**Miss E. A. Pearson, P.C.T., Principal**

---

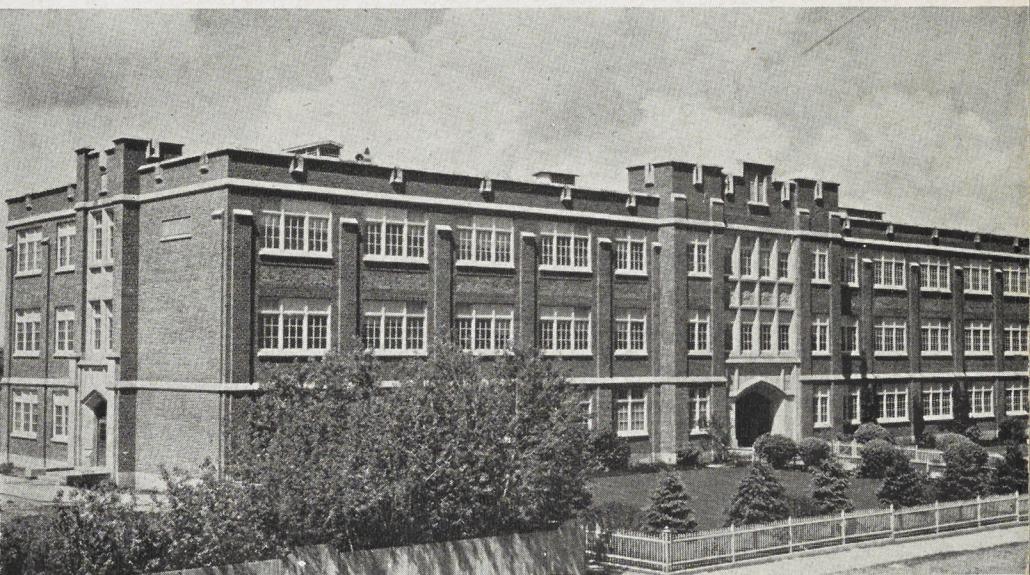
# **HOLLINGSHEAD Business College**

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**403--8th AVE. WEST, CALGARY - M 4430**

# The BUGLE

## '43



TIGERSTEDT STUDIOS

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY THE STUDENTS OF  
CRESCENT HEIGHTS HIGH SCHOOL  
CALGARY - ALBERTA



# *Tribute*



Today there are many ex-students of Crescent Heights in the armed services both here and overseas. Due to the Bugle Fund each and everyone of these lads will receive free of charge a copy of the Bugle. We wish to express our thanks for the School Board's co-operation along this line. Many of these boys should be attending University, but they deemed it their duty to fight for their country in order to preserve our way of life. Wherever these boys are we hope that their copy of the Bugle will recall pleasant memories of years gone by, and to those to whom we owe so much we doff our hats in humble recognition of the great work they are doing. There are those who for their deeds have forfeited their lives; they are gone but certainly not forgotten. It seems fitting that we express here our undying gratitude to these brave men who have given up all they ever loved that we at home might continue on our road of life. In the far-flung outposts of the Empire, in England, in Canada, wherever these boys are carrying on their duties may the 1943 issue of the "Bugle" bring moments of relaxation, and let them know they are ever in our thoughts.

RON. CAMPBELL.



Mr. A. E. Liesemer, M.A., was the second member of the C.H.C.I. staff to leave teaching in favor of the Air Force. Mr. Liesemer entered the Administration Branch, Royal Canadian Air Force at the end of the 1941-42 school term. Since that time he has served in Lachine, Que., Trenton, Ont., and, at present, No. 10 Repair Depot in Calgary. During his twelve years at Crescent he has taught Geography, Commercial Law and Social Studies; breaking this period only while serving as a city alderman. Mr. Liesemer still is, as he was, an extensive traveller. Basketball coaching was another of his activities, prior to the institution of the present compulsory physical training. The staff and students of Crescent wish Mr. Liesemer the best of luck in his R.C.A.F. work with a hope that he may again return to brighten Room 23 with his gay smile above his gray office jacket.



J.A. McLennan, M.A.



Miss M.C. Giles, B.A.



Miss K. McKellar, B.A.



Miss M.A. Clark, B.A.



Miss M. Myers



Miss K. Gamble



W.C. Fricke, B.A.



J.D. Ferguson, M.A.



W.A. Steckle



Miss E.H. Atkinson, B.A.



P.R. Brecken, B.A.Sc.



Miss W.G. Sage, B.A.



Dr. J.M. Hutchinson, B.A.Sc.



Miss H. Dunlop, B.A.



H.G. Beacom, B.A.



J.L. Laurie, B.A.



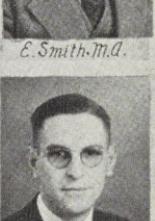
Miss A. Hibbard, B.A.



Miss M.C. Wylye, M.A.



Miss I. Beveridge, B.A.



E. Smith, M.A.



C.V. Osselstine, B.Sc.



Miss M.E. Davis, M.A.



N.J. Pickard, B.A.

TIGERSTEDT STUDIOS

## THE TEACHING STAFF.

## SCHOLARSHIPS



Again this year, 1942-43, Crescent Heights has taken the French Scholarship. Dennis Townsend who is the brains in this respect will, during the summer holidays visit Trois Pistoles for an eight week's course in Advanced French. He will then take two weeks of hostling sponsored by the Young Men's Hostel Association. The French scholarship is awarded by the Calgary Cercle Francais.



For highest marks in Grade Eleven last year Ellen Hanson received the Mc Killip Award. We wish you luck in your next endeavours for awards, Ellen, keep up the good work. Ellen has been active throughout the year in many school activities.

# THE BUGLE STAFF, 1943



## EDITORIAL

*Editor-in-Chief*—RON CAMPBELL

*Assistant Editor*—BOB JOHNSON

*Girls' Society*—MYRTLE THOMAS

*Boys' Society*—DON WILSON

*Humor*—DENNIS TOWNSEND

*Exchange*—JOYCE TODD

*Girls' Sports*—LAURENE GARDINER

*Boys' Sports*—ALEC JARDINE

## BUSINESS

*Business Manager*—COLIN CAMPBELL

MURIEL CLARK

AUDREY MCLEAN

EARL MONTALBETTI

TIGERSTEDT STUDIOS.

# *Farewell to Mr. Ferguson*



This year Mr. J. D. Ferguson, M.A., our Vice-Principal for many years, is retiring from teaching. The staff and students express their keen regret at the severing of a very pleasant and profitable association, for to have known "J. D." was a worthwhile experience.

He is a gentleman of sound scholarship, a firm, tactful and friendly disciplinarian, who has won the respect and affection of all who have come in contact with him. He has followed with extreme interest the post-school careers of hundreds of students. For example, he readily recalled for our reporter the names of our two Rhodes scholars, Alban Winspear, now a Professor of Classics at the University of Wisconsin, and John Cassels, at present on President Roosevelt's Economic Advisory Board. Mr. Ferguson's wonderful memory helps him to remember heroes of high school rugby, his favorite sport. At the time of the Provincial Debating League, Crescent teams, under "J. D.'s" sponsorship, won the cup three years in a row. On the teams were such notables as Miss M. Giles and James Mahaffy. The above show that the Vice-Principal is a man of varied interests plus his other jobs as advisor to the Grade 12 students and staff treasurer.

Mr. Ferguson is planning a long holiday after his twenty-eight years at Crescent. We can be certain that his relationships with the school, and especially the pupils he has known, will remain as pleasant in his memory as they have been pleasant in fact.



# Honor Roll

**FAUNT, GRAHAM**—R.C.A.F.

Killed in Action - May 25th, 1942.

**RANNIE, WILLIAM G.**—R.C.A.F.

Killed in Action - Aug. 3rd, 1942

**SMART, WILLIAM J.**—R.C.A.F.

Missing Overseas - July 21st, 1942.

**PATTERSON, ROBERT S.**—R.C.A.F.

Killed on Active Service - July 31st, 1942.

**DONNISON, FRED R.**—R.C.A.F.

Killed Overseas - Aug. 29th, 1942.

**KELNER, CLARENCE W.**

Killed Overseas.

**MARTIN, WILLIAM BRADLEY**

Missing - Nov. 3rd, 1942.

**EVANS, FRANK L.**—R.C.N.

Missing, Presumed Dead.

**MacIVER, NEIL**

Killed Overseas - Oct. 13th, 1942.

**GILSON, EDMUND**

**MARGOLIS, ALBERT**—R.C.A.F.

Missing in India - Sept. 9th, 1942.

**MILNE, HARRY D.**

Killed Overseas - Nov. 6th, 1942.

**SANDERSON, DELMER RAY**—R.C.A.F.

Died in Action - Jan. 29th, 1943.

**TYLER, GEORGE**—R.C.A.F.

Missing

**CLIPSHAM, ARCHIBALD**—R.C.A.F.

Missing - May 9th, 1943.





# Honor Roll

**SAUNDERS, ARTHUR MITCHELL—R.C.A.F.**

Killed Overseas - May 18th, 1941.

**McKNIGHT, WILLIAM L., D.F.C.—R.C.A.F.**

Missing - Aug. 12th, 1941.

**LEWIS, L. ARTHUR**

Missing - Dec. 8th, 1941.

**ROYAN, THOMAS SCOTT—R.C.A.F.**

Killed in Action - Aug. 27th, 1941.

**PEGGIE, WILLIAM—R.C.A.F.**

Killed Overseas - Dec. 20th, 1941.

**WALTHAM, GORDON DUNCAN—R.C.A.F.**

Killed at Boundary Bay - Jan. 20th, 1942.

**MAY, THOMAS IRVING**

Died from injuries Overseas - Jan. 26th, 1942.

**CAWSEY, JOHN N.**

Missing Presumed Dead - Feb. 13th, 1942.

**HATFIELD, WILLIAM M.**

Killed Shoal Harbor, B. C. - Feb. 23rd, 1942

**GREGORY, RICHARD ST. JULIEN**

Killed in England - April 3rd, 1942.

**BATEMAN, WILLIAM—R.C.N.V.R.**

Lost on Nerissa.

**JOHNSON, ALAN R.—R.C.N.V.R.**

May 25th, 1942.

**McCONNELL, JIM—R.C.A.F.**

Killed in Action - Jan. 29th, 1943.

**CURRIE, WILLIAM—R.C.A.F.**

Missing Overseas - Feb. 4th, 1943.

**CHNISZ, BENJAMIN—R.C.A.F.**

Killed at Vulcan, Alta. - Feb. 13th, 1943.

**JOHNSTONE, WM. T.—R.C.A.F.**

Missing - April 14th, 1943.



## EX-STUDENTS IN HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICES

- \*Adams, David R.—Sapper, R.C.A.C.  
\*Aldrich, John S.—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
Altilio, Joseph—P. O., R.C.N.V.R.  
Allred, Martin—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
\*Anderson, John C.—Capt. C.A.  
Anderson, Rodrick E.—Pte., C.A.  
Applegate, Ernest, L.A.C., R.C.A.F.  
Armitage, James,—Sgt., R.C.A.S.C.  
Ashton, James Ambrose—R.C.A.F.  
Austin, Ethel Martin—V.W.A.A.F.  
Austin, George  
\*Austin, Harold Guy—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
Austin, Jack H.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Bailes, Howard M.—O.S., R.C.N.V.R.  
Bancroft, Hugh George—O. S., R.C.  
Banks, William—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Bannerman, Joseph D.—AC2, R.C.A.  
Baptie, Jean Elizabeth—W.A.A.F.  
Babtie, Raymond A.—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
Barker, William—Pte., R.C.A.S.C.  
Barnes, Jim—Tel., R.C.N.  
Barnes, John T.—Staff Sgt.,  
R.C.A.P.C.  
  
\*Barnes, Lemuel George, Can.,  
Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
\*Barnett, Alfred John,—Pte.,  
R.C.C.S.  
Beatty, Jack—Sgt. (H.Q.), C.A.  
Beaver-Jones, Geoffrey—Lieut.  
Befus, George—Pts., C.A.  
\*Belkin, Bernard—Lieut., C.A.  
Belkin, Morris  
Bell, J. W.—R.C.A.F.  
Bennett, Gerald William—Pte., C.A.  
Birchall, Jack Samuel, O.N. O.S.,  
R.C.N.  
Birney, Walter V. (discharged), C.A.  
Bissett, Lawrence J.—Pte., R.C.O.C.  
Bissett, Stanley A.—Staff Sgt.,  
R.C.A.S.C.  
\*Blumenschein, Albert—Cpl.,  
R.C.A.S.C.  
\*Booth, G. Harrison—Sgt. Ob.,  
R.C.A.F.  
Booth, J. F.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
Bonella, Herbert—Pte., R.C.O.C.  
Bowen, Robert—LAC., R.C.A.F.  
\*Bown, Allen Thomas,—Sig., R.C.C.S.  
\*Bown, Edward A.—Capt., R.C.C.S.  
\*Bown, Jack Chas.—Major, R.C.C.S.  
Bradley, John Edward—Pte., C.A.  
Brass, G. J.—P.O., R.C.A.F.
- Breckenbridge, G. A.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Brewer, Donald H.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Brincombe, G. E.—Cdr., R.C.N.  
Brown, Donald J.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
Brooks, Jack McLean  
Brown, Robert S.—I.S., R.C.N.  
Brown, Walter A. (discharged)—Sgt.,  
C.D.C.  
Browning, Fred C.—Pte., C.A.  
Bruce, George—R.C.A.F.  
Buchanan, Robert—Tel., R.C.N.V.R.  
Burchall, Ernest J.—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
Burge, Mary E.—A.W., W.A.A.F.  
Burns, Fred.—Sgt. Pilot, R.C.A.F.  
Burt, John—R.C.N.  
Butler, B. G.—Sgt. Ob., R.C.A.F.  
Byers, Elwood J.—Cpl., Pay Office  
  
Callbeck, Edwin G. (discharged)  
R.C.A.F.  
Cameron, Hugh A.—R.C.A.F.  
\*Cameron, Neil V.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
\*Campbell, A. Glen—Cpl. R.C.A.F.  
Campbell, Douglas L.—Pte., C.A.  
(discharged.)  
\*Campbell, Glenn S.—R.C.A.N.C.  
Campbell, G. T.—Stoker 2/C, R.C.N.  
\*Campbell, John—C.H.  
Campbell, Tom—Inst. R.C.N.V.R.  
Campbell, Tom F.—Lieut., C.H.  
Canelos, George—Tel., R.C.N.  
Carlin, John Hill—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Carlson, Herbert C.—Pte., C.A.  
Carmichael, John A.—O.S.,  
R.C.N.V.R.  
Carpenter, John W.—Pte., C.A.  
Carson, A. John—R.C.N.V.R.  
Carter, Alfred V.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Carter, Bill G.—Stoker, R.C.N.  
Castle, A. G.—Tel. R.C.N.V.R.  
\*Catley, John L.—Sgt., R.C.A.  
Caustin, Walter—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Cawsey, R. Allyn—Cadet, C.A.  
Cheshire, Allen J.—C.A.  
\*Chesney, Douglas—Sigm., R.C.C.S.  
\*Chesney, George A.—Cpl., R.C.A.  
Chidlow, Jack—O. S., R.C.N.V.R.  
Christie, N. Max—O. S., R.C.N.  
Christie, Robert—O. S., R.C.N.  
Clark, Beatrice Maud—W.A.A.C.  
\*Clarke, Ernest H.—Pte., C.A.  
Clarke, F. E.—Flt. Lieut., R.C.A.F.  
Clark, Michael R.—Flt. Sgt., R.C.A.F.

\* Signifies Overseas.

- Clark, Robert J.—Stoker, R.C.N.  
 Clements, Frank  
 Clemmer, Alfred J.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Clemmer, George A.—R.C.E.  
 Clifford, Anthony A.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Clifford, James R.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Clowes, John E.—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Compton, Harry A.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Connelly, Alan B.—Major, R.C.E.  
 Cook, John A.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Cook, John Alan—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Cooper, C. M.—Coder, R.C.N.V.R.  
 Cooper, Walter S.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Cottrell, James T.—P.O., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Cottrell, Laurence—P. O., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Cowan, Cliff—Cpl., R.C.C.S.  
 Cowan, J. C.—Cpl., C.A.  
 \*Coward, G. Lincoln—Major,  
     R.C.A.S.C.  
 \*Coward, Woodrow W.—Lieut.,  
     R.C.A.S.C.  
 Cowling, W. D.—A. B., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Cox, William J.—Pte., C.A.  
 Coyle, Peter—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Craig, Allan—Pte., C.A.  
 Cran, A. D.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Crist, James A.—O. S., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Crist, William—Sgt., C.A.  
 Cunningham, James D.—Sigm., C.A.  
 Currie, Robert G. S.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Dann, Henry—O. S., R.C.N.  
 \*Dann, Herbert E.—Lieut., C.H.  
 Daubert, Alex—Pte., C. A.  
 \*Davidson, John L.—Arm S. Sgt., C.A.  
 Davidson, Russel—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Davidson, William—WO1, C.A.  
 Dawson, Fred E.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Dean, Harry W.—O. S., R.C.N.  
 Dexter, William A.—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 Dichmont, Peter—R.C.A.F.  
 Dilley, W. A.—AC2, C.A.  
 Dick, John H.—Pte., C.A.  
 Dingley, Wilfred—Pte., C.A.  
 \*Donald, George—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
 Donaldson, James E.—A. B., R.C.N.  
 Dougherty, W. N.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Downey, Melvin T.—F. O., R.C.A.F.  
 \*Downie, Robert—1st Lieut., C.A.  
 Dudley, Dave A.—Pte., C.D.C.  
 \*Duff, James G.—Dvr., R.C.A.S.C.  
 Dugdul, Harry—O. S., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Dulmadge, Leslie—Flt. Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Duncan, Robert—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Dunn, Fredrick G.—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 \*DuPerrier, Walter—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 Dymond, Richard Darby—R.C.A.F.  
 Dyson, Donald—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Eaton, Harvey S.—OW/t., R.C.N.  
 Eggleston, Stewart—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Elfner, Donald—Sgt. Pilot, R.C.A.F.  
 Ellison, Albert—R.C.A.F.
- England, Carlyle—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Evans, Walter Charles—Pte., C.A.  
 Evers, Donald Herbert  
 Evers, Donald J.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Evers, V. H.—Lieut., R.C.E.  
 Fairbrother, P. O.—Lieut., C.A.  
 Farquharson, Roy—Cpl., C.A.  
 Faunt, Allen—R.C.A.F.  
 Ferrie, Ronald F.—Lieut., R.C.C.S.  
 Ferris, Donald—C.A.  
 Finlay, Ivan—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Finn, Theodore G.—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 Fitts, Dorothy G.—Signr., C.W.A.C.  
 Flemons, Ralph S.—Sgt., C.A.  
 Forbes, Ian—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
 Ford, Douglas J.—Lieut., R.C.N.V.R.  
 \*Foreman, Albert—Tpn., C.A.  
 Foreman, Stewart—E.R.A., R.C.N.  
 \*Foreman, Thomas F.—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
 Foss, Raymond A.—Pte., C.A.  
 Fowler, Sydney—R.C.N.  
 \*Frame, W. E.—Capt., R.C.O.C.  
     Inspector.  
 Fraser, Edward G.—LAC., R.C.A.F.  
 Fraser, Kenneth—R.C.N.  
 Freeborn, James—Gunner, R.C.A.  
 \*Fulton, Robert W.,—L/Cpl. C.A.  
 Fundas, T.—Pte., C.A.  
 Gain, Howard—C.A.  
 Garner, Fred—R.C.N.  
 Garner, Harold—R.C.A.F.  
 Garnett, Gordon—C.P.C.  
 Gerlitz, Henry—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
 Gerlitz, Norman—A.B. Coxswain,  
     R.C.N.V.R.  
 Gibson, Alec—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Gibson, Kenneth—F/L, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Gibson, William B.—Gun., C.S.  
 Girling, A. James—C.A.  
 Gish, Pete.—R.C.N.  
 Glover, Leonard—Inst.. R.C.A.F.  
 Good, Russell—P/O. R.C.A.F.  
 Goodwin, William—F/L, R.C.A.F.  
 Gonyea, David C.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Gordon, Harry W.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Gordon, Jack—O. S., R.C.N.  
 Goring, Carter H.—Sigm., R.C.C.S.  
 Gothard, Henry—O. W/t., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Graham, Gordon A.,—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Grainge, John Walter  
 Grant, Colin—Sgt., R.C.A.S.C.  
 Grant, Duncan—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 Grant, Frank A.—LAC., R.C.A.F.  
 Grant, Robert S.—Lieut., C.A.  
 Grant, William E.—R.C.A.  
 Grant, William Wallace  
 Graves, William P.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Gray, James E.—C.A.  
 Green, Charles—R.C.A.F.  
 Green, Jack—Gunner, R.C.A.  
 Greenslade, William G.—Pte., C.A.

\* Signifies Overseas.

- Grey, Alfred—Cpl., C.A.  
 Gunn, Douglas—C.A.  
 Gunn, Douglas L.—Pte., C.A.  
  
 \*Hadden, Jack—Pte., C.S.R.  
 Hall, G. Edward—C.P.C. Staff  
 Hamilton, John—O. S., R.C.N.V.R.  
 torruc, WtewarIalle, 2fiPt Pte/  
 Hanna, W.—R.C.N.  
 Hansen, Donald C.—Ord. S.  
 Hanson, Albert—2nd Lieut., R.C.E.  
 Hanson, Ken—R.C.A.F.  
 Hanson, W. Eugene—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Hapton, Leon—R.C.O.C.  
 Hardy, H.—R.C.A.F.  
 \*Harkness, Douglas—Major, R.C.A.  
     (Teacher).  
 \*Harling, E. P.—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 Harling, Victor—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Harper, Hugh—R.C.A.F.  
 \*Harper, John H.,—Cpl., R.C.A.M.C.  
 Harris, Robert E.,—O. S., R.C.N.  
 Harrison, Lee—P/Wt., R.C.N.  
 Harvey, S. C.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Harvey, Lloyd—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
 Hatcher, Frank—A. B., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Hawes, Harold R.—Sgt., R.C.A.M.C.  
 \*Hawks, Richard V.,—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Hawthorn, William—C.A.  
 Hawthorne, W. D.—C.A.  
 \*Heimbecker, George—Pte., R.C.O.C.  
 Heimbecker, H. Lyle—F/O., R.C.A.F.  
 Hembree, Lancelot—R.C.A.F.  
 \*Hempseed, Robert—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Hemstalk, John—A.C., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Henderson, Ernest—R.C.O.C.  
 Henderson, Robert—P.O., R.C.N.  
 Hetherington, A. Mac.—O.S.,  
     R.C.N.V.R.  
 Hext, Daniel T.—Sgt., C.A.  
 \*Hill, Austin,—(missing after Dieppe)  
     Trooper, C.H.  
 Hodgson, John—F/O., R.C.A.F.  
 \*Hodgson, Margaret—1st Lieut.,  
     R.C.A.M.C.  
 Holgate, A. N.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Holobow, Fred M.—Sgt. Ob., R.C.A.F.  
 \*Holt, Desmond—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Holt, Vincent M. C.—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Hooper, George—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Hoover, Worthy—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 Howard, Robert—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Howarth, Charles—O.N., R.C.N.  
 Howden, Donald—Pte., C.A.  
 Howie, Robert M.—F/Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Hughes, Robert—Cpl. R.C.E.  
 Hughes, W. L.—Pte., R.C.A.S.C.  
 \*Hughson, Roy—Pte., C.H.  
 Hyde, Charles M.—Pte., C.A.  
 Hynes, Floyd—Pte., R.C.H.S.C.  
  
 Iddiols, Carl—Staff Sgt.-Major, C.A.  
 Inkster, S. Leslie—AC1, R.C.A.F.

\* Signifies Overseas.

- \*Margach, William C.—Cpl. C.A.  
 Mayell, John F.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Marshall, Donald—R.C.A.F.  
 Martin, Alva J.—Sgt. Ob., R.C.A.F.  
 Martin, H. C.—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Matthews, Ronald C.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Millar, William—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Miller Charles  
 Milligan, W. A.—Gunner, R.C.A.  
 \*Milligan, Ernest O.—Sgt. Pilot,  
     R.C.A.F.  
 Milligan, Harold—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Mitchell, Clifford A.—Cpl., C.A.  
 Mitchell, John—E.R.A., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Mitchell, W. Ronald—F/O., R.C.A.F.  
 Minilaws, Murray A.—Pte., C.A.  
 Monroe, Don  
 Montgomery, Harold—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Moodie, Ken—R.C.N.  
 Moor, Donald—R.C.A.F.  
 \*Morgan, Deane S.—Cpl., C.A.  
 \*Morgan, Gerald A.—Sigm., R.C.C.S.  
 Morris, Allan Roy  
 \*Morris, Denis G.—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Morris, William—Sgt., R.C.C.S.  
 Morrison, Donald J.—R.C.N.  
 Morrison, William—C.A.  
 \*Mosgrove, Gerald A.—Sgt. R.C.A.F.  
 McCartney, W.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 McConnell, Edward—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 McDonald, Alan—A.B., R.C.N.V.R.  
 McDonald, M.—Pte., C.A.  
 McDougall, James—Pte., C.A.  
 McElroy, Hector—R.C.N.V.R.  
 McFadyen, Arthur—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
 McFadyen, Douglas—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 McFadyen, Harold—Stoker I.,  
     R.C.N.V.R.  
 McFarlan, E.—R.C.N.V.R.  
 \*McFaull, Arthur—Gunner, R.C.A.  
 McFarlane, Thomas—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 MacGregor, Gareth—R.C.A.F.  
 McIver, Norman—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 \*McKenzie, Ian—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 McKerricher, Donald—Flt. Sgt.,  
     R.C.A.F.  
 McKinlay, John—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 \*McKnight, Ray—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 McLean, Hector—Pte. C.A.  
 McLean, J. E.—Lieut., Bdgdr., R.C.A.  
 McLellan, Douglas—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 MacLennan, Rory—F.O., R.C.A.F.  
 McMahon, Robert D.—Sigm., R.C.N.  
 \*McMillan, Norman—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 McQuarrie, Doris—AW2, W.A.A.F.  
 \*McRae, Aler—Gunner, R.C.A.  
 Neame, Hubert W.—R.C.A.F.  
 Newborn, Kenneth (discharged)—  
     R.C.N.V.R.  
 Newhouse, John S.—Tel. W/3, R.C.N.  
 \*Newinger, H. K.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Nixon, W. A.—Pte., C.A.

Nutt, James—S/L., R.C.A.F.  
 Nuttall, George E.—Sub. Lieut.  
     R.C.N.

- O'Hara, Patricia Helen  
 Oke, Albert L.—Y.M.C.A.  
 Olsen, Lewis—Sgt., R.C.C.S.  
 Olsen, Reider J.—R.C.A.F.  
 Orr, Clarence  
 Paschi, G. B.  
 Patterson, Douglas—R.C.A.F.  
 Patterson, Hartley—O. S., R.C.N.  
 Pain, Thomas E.—R.C.A.F.  
 Payne, John—A/Ldg. Tel., R.C.N.  
 Peacock, Fred—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 Pedden, Allen W.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Pegler, Harold F.—Lieut., C.H.  
 \*Peterson, Herbert V.—W. O.,  
     R.C.A.C.  
 Peterson, Lloyd—(Prisoner of war)  
     R.C.A.F.  
 Pettigrew, Cecil—Equip't Assist.,  
     R.C.A.F.  
 Phillips, Fred—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Phipps, Donald—R.C.A.F.  
 Pilkington, George—R.C.A.F.  
 \*Potter, Donald—Sgt., C.D.C.  
 Pratt, William—R.C.N.  
 Pridmore, Robert E.—LAC,  
     R.C.A.F.  
 Ramsay, W. E.  
 Rankin, Charles R.—C.Q.M.S.,  
     R.C.A.M.C.  
 Rankin, Donald Gordon—R.C.A.F.  
 Rankin, Jake—C.Q.M.S., R.C.O.C.  
 Rayburn, Charles—R.C.A  
 Read, Robert A.—Cpl., C.A.  
 \*Reed, Glen—C.Q.M.S., R.C.A.S.C.  
 Reid, Allan—Sgt., R.C.A.S.C.  
 Reynolds, Edward—O. W/t.,  
     R.C.N.V.R.  
 \*Reynolds, F. Jack—Lieut., C.H.  
 Rhodes, John—O. S. R.C.N.  
 Richards, William—Pte., C.A.  
 Riley, Leonard C.—R.C.N.  
 Ritchie, Helen Stuart  
 Roberts, Cyril M.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Robson, Andrew D.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Robson, William G.—Cpl. R.C.A.F.  
 Rodney, Forbes—Sgd. Lead., R.C.A.F.  
 Rolston, Bill—Sapper, R.C.E.  
 Roman, William—Pte., C.A.  
 Romanchuk, John S.—Tel., R.C.N.  
 Rooney, Herbert—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Rose, Herb—Sto. 2, R.C.N.V.R.  
 Rosen, Sam—C.A.  
 Rourke, Geoffrey—O. S., R.C.N.  
 Roxburgh, Reg.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Royle, William—Gunner, R.C.A.  
 Rudd, Sydney—O. D., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Ruddick, Fred R.—O. S., R.C.N.  
 Rummen, Jack C.—C.A.

\* Signifies Overseas.

- Saich, Stan—A. C., R.C.A.F.  
 Salt, Reginald Wilson—C.A.  
 Saunders, Allison—P. O., R.C.A.F.  
 Savage, Gerald N.—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Schmick, Alex—C.A.  
 Schooley, Victor—Sigmn., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Scott, Stanley—R.C.E.  
 Segal, Louis—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Seller, Raymond—A.B., R.C.N.  
 Semmens, Ted—A.B., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Seright, Alexander J.—R.C.A.F.  
 Setter, Palmer O.—(discharged) C.A.  
 Shantz, Donald—Sigmn., R.C.N.V.R.  
 \*Sharp, Robert—Sgt., C.A.  
 Shearer, D. A.—Tel., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Sheldon, Kenneth—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Sherley, Walter—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Shireffs, William—Cpl., R.C.C.S.  
 Shrimpton, John—Pte., R.C.O.C.  
 Simper, Harold I.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Simpson, Bruce  
 Simpson, K. R.—R.C.A.F.  
 Skilling, Samuel—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Slack, Ronald W.—Pte., C.A.  
 \*Smart, Gene—L/Cpl., C.A.  
 Smith, Donald E.—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Smith, Donald L.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Smith, Ernest—R.C.A.S.C.  
 Smith, Irving—R.C.A.F.  
 Smith, Wilfred—A/E.R.A., R.C.N.  
 Smith, William—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Snell, Jack—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Snell, Peter—AC2 R.C.A.F.  
 Somner, George—A. B., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Sosensky, Alec. L.—Pte., C.A.  
 \*Southwood, Alan—Pte., R.C.A.S.C.  
 Southwood, Herbert—F/L, R.C.A.F.  
 Speck, William—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Spence, Hugh—R.C.N.V.R.  
 \*Spring, Maurice—Cpl., C.A.  
 Starr, E. G. (Bud)—Sgt. R.C.A.F.  
 \*Stephenson, Ben H.—Sigmn., C.A.  
 Stevenson, J.  
 \*Sterling, Morton—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Stevens, Kenneth R.—Sgt., R.O.C.S.  
 \*Stevens, William F.—Cpl., C.D.C.  
 \*Stevenson, John—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 Stewart, James—R.C.A.F.  
 Stewart, J. H.—Pte., C.A.  
 \*Stewart, Robert E.—Pte., C.A.  
 Stickney, Allan L.—F/L, R.C.A.F.  
 Stickney, Frederick A.—Pte., R.C.A.  
 Stickney, Mitchell E.—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Stout, Monte—R.C.A.F.  
 Study, Kenneth—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Stundén, Ted—Pte., C.A.  
 Stundén, W. A.—Sgt.-Major, R.C.C.S.  
 Sullivan, Denis W.—Lieut., R.C.N.  
 Suradge, Robert—C.H.  
 Sutherland, Art—R.C.N.  
 \*Swan, L. F.—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Swanberg, Victor—LAC, R.C.A.F.
- Swart, Richard C.—Stoker, R.C.N.  
 Swityk, Peter—AC2, R.C.A.F.
- Tanner, Edward—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Tait, Robert S.—Civilian Flying Inst., R.C.A.F.
- \*Tarrant, James F.—Pte., R.C.A.  
 Tarves, Bruce—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Tarves, Gordon—R.C.N.V.R.  
 \* Signifies Overseas
- Tarves, Laurie—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Tarves, Terence J. J.—Stoker, R.C.N.  
 Taylor, William—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Taylor, Frank—C.A.  
 Tewksbury, Dorothy L.—A.W.2, V.W.A.A.F.
- \*Thom, George—Sgt. Pilot, R.C.A.F.  
 Thomas, Percy—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Thompson, Carl—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Thompson, Herb—Radio Tech., R.C.A.F.
- Thompson, Wilfred G.—Sigmn., R.C.C.S.
- \*Thorndyke, George W.—Pte., C.A.  
 Thorndyke, Harold—Stoker, R.C.N.  
 Thornton, Robert H.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Thurn, T. J.—Pte., C.A.  
 Tims, John—Staff Sgt., R.C.C.S.  
 Thorvaldsoon, Wally—Sgt., R.C.A.F.
- \*Tripp, George A.—L/Cpl., C.A.  
 Turner, Arthur J.—Pte., C.A.  
 Turner, Joseph (discharged)—R.C.A.F.
- Tuskey, John—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Tuttle, Donald
- \*Tyler, George—Sgt., R.C.A.F.
- Underhill, Robert—Sto. 2, R.C.N.
- \*Venable, Richard—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Veige, R. W.—LAC, R.C.A.F.  
 Vernon, Bud—R.C.N.  
 Verrier, John—Lieut., R.C.N.V.R.
- Wallace, Norman—R.C.A.F.  
 Walker, Alan V.—Cpl., C.D.C.  
 Walker, Douglas J.—C.D.C.  
 Walker, Thomas S.—Pro. V.A., R.C.N.V.R.
- Waltham, Robert—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Waltham, Robert M. (re-enlisted)—R.C.A.F.
- \*Wannop, Robert—Bdr., R.C.A.  
 Watson, Duncan—Pte., C.A.  
 Watson, Le Roy D.—O.S., R.C.N.  
 \*Watson, Victor—Cpl., R.C.A.M.C.  
 Watters, George R.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Watts, Alan L.—P. O., R.C.A.F.
- \*Way, W. J.—Lieut., C.A.  
 Webster, Bruce G.—R.C.N.  
 Webster, Jack L.—A. B., R.C.N.  
 Weir, Ralph—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Welch, John—S.B.A., R.C.N.

\* Signifies Overseas.

- Welsh, Gordon—Pte., C.A.  
 West, Brian G.—Sgt., C.A.  
 Westre, George—R.C.A.F.  
 White, W.—R.C.N.  
 Wight, James—R.C.A.F.  
 \*Wight, William—Gunner, R.C.A.  
 Williams, Gordon—R.C.A.F.  
 Williams, John  
 Wilson, James M.—C.A.  
 Wilson, John—R.C.A.F.  
 Wise, Bernard—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Wonnacott, Art—Lieut., C.A.  
 \*Wood, C.—Pte., C.P.C.  
 \*Wood, John R.—(prisoner of war)  
     —Pte., R.C.C.S.  
 Wood, Roy—Pte., C.A.  
 Woodley, D. H.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 \*Wright, Robert—Pte., R.C.A.M.C.  
 Wrightson, Robert—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Wrightson, Jack—AC1, R.C.A.F.  
 Zadnozny, John—R.C.N.V.R.
- 
- McDonaald, Alan—A.B., R.C.N.V.R.  
 McKinlay, John, AC2, R.C.N.V.R.  
 Paschi, G. B.  
 \*MacFarlane, Ed.—R.C.N.V.R.  
 \*Sterling, Morton—Lac., R.C.A.F.  
 Harrison, E. L.—Ldg./Tel., R.C.N.  
 Campbell, G.—St. 2/c, R.C.N.  
 Underhill, Robert—Sto. II,  
     R.C.N.V.R.  
 Bowen, Robert—Lac., R.C.A.F.  
 Kathrens, Harold, O.S., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Lamb, W., Pte., R.C.A.M.C.  
 Stevenson, Jack  
 Mayell, John—R.C.A.F.  
 Simpson, Bruce  
 Smith, Irving—R.C.A.F.  
 Aldrich, John—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 Wallace, Norman—R.C.A.F.  
 \*Nixon, W. A.—Pte., C.A.  
 Jackson, L. Harry—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Daniel, F. Bob—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Milligan, M. Bill—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Hughes, Gordon—R.C.A.F.  
 Watson, Alex N.—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Watson, Edward J.—AC, R.C.A.F.  
 William, Bob—O.D., R.C.N.  
 Collison, Vern—R.C.A.F.  
 Morris, Jim—R.C.N.V.R.
- Abernethy, H. Lon—R.C.A.F.  
 Kelly, Jim—R.C.N.V.R.  
 Shaw, Thomas R.—R.C.A.F.  
 Epstein, G. A.—Lieut., C.A.  
 Reid, Gordon—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 \*McKenzie, Ian  
     Cunningham, Jim—Signals  
 \*Belkin, Bernard—Lieut.  
 \*Newinger, Ken H.—Lac., R.C.A.F.  
 Jarrett, Molly—AW2, R.C.A.F.  
     (W.D.)  
 Leismer, E.—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 Gifford, Jack—C.A.  
 Swiffen, Dennis—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
 Paxton, Bert (A. G.)—AC2,  
     R.C.A.F.  
 Clark, Robert—2nd Lieut., C.A.  
 Buchanan, H. E.—O/S, R.C.N.V.R.  
 Miller, Douglas, O/Tel., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Good, Alfred—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
 Currie, Al C.—R.C.S.  
 Lait, C. E.—R.C.A.F.  
 Lait, G. E.—R.C.A.F.  
 Nissen, E. L.—R.C.A.F.  
     Brown, Fred—C.A.  
 Burly, Jim—O/S., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Brerver, D. A.—R.C.A.F.  
 Woolly, Dick—R.C.C.S.  
 Chivers, L. C.—Pte., C.A.  
 Lund, Aaymond—AC2 (A.F.M.),  
     R.C.A.F.  
 Broome, J. A.—A.S., U.S.N.  
 Pilkington, Ralf—Lac., R.C.A.F.  
 Barkos, George—O/S., R.C.N.  
 Wallame, Norman N.—Lac., R.C.A.F.  
 Greenwood, G. P.—Cpl., R.C.A.F.  
 Thompson, David F—Pte. (A-Sgt.),  
     R.M.S.C.  
 Tufts, George—Sgt., C.A.  
 Gray, Andrew—Lieut., C.D.C.  
 Cian, Thom—Pte., R.C.O.C.  
 Simmons, D. F.—Sgt., R.C.A.S.  
 Toone, Joyce, AW2, R.C.A.F.  
 Biswanger, Gordon L.—AC2,  
     R.C.A.L.  
 Franke, C.—S.A., R.C.N.V.R.  
 Robb, Les A.—Pte., R.C.O.C.  
 Bonner, John F.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
 Aitken, Jim—R.C.A.F.  
 Chesney, Bill—R.C.A.F.  
 Asselstine, Gordon B.—Lac.,  
     R.C.A.F.

\* Signifies Overseas.

Hawkins, Claude D.—Sgt., R.C.A.F.  
Hannah, M. H.—2nd Lieut., C.A.  
Scarr, Marjorie—Nursing Sister.  
Storey, Geoffrey—Lieut., C.A.  
Jarvis, John—Sgt.,  
Lepper, Ray—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
Burns, F. George—U.S. Naval Res.  
Crowle, W. E.—(S.B.A.), R.C.N.  
Neame, H. W.—R.C.A.F.  
Bailey, Herb  
Graham, A. J.—Sig., R.C.C.S.  
Cove, D. C.—Pte., C.A.  
Orman, J.—O/S., R.C.N.V.R.  
Kilarski, A. T.—O/S., Ste. II,  
R.C.N.V.R.  
Clipshaw, A. C.—P.O., R.C.A.F.  
Clenneth, R. T.—Sgm., R.C.C.S.  
Brown—Lac., R.C.A.F.

Howarth, C. D.—Sub. Lieut.,  
R.C.N.V.R.  
Martin, H. C.—R.C.N.V.R.  
Compton, Cec.—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Stark—R. W.—Pte., C.A.  
Williams, S. A.—R.C.N.V.R.  
Phillips, R.—R.C.N.V.R.  
Waltham, R. M.—Lac., R.C.A.F.  
Grant, R. L.—Lieut., U.S. Army  
Air Corps.  
Temple, Albert  
Kidner, Bill—ACc., R.C.A.F.  
Brown, Boomer—O/D., R.C.N.V.R.  
Wilson, Ken—AC2, R.C.A.F.  
Harris, Dorothy—R.C.A.F. (W.D.)  
Scott, Dorothy D.—R.C.A.F. (W.D.)  
Smolensky, Benny—R.C.A.F.  
Fyfe, William G.—R.C.A.F.

If you have not already done so, please forward the name, number, rank and arm of the services of any ex-student. We welcome correspondence from ex-students, information re promotion, and other data of interest. Address all correspondence to:—

WAR SERVICE RECORDS,  
Crescent Heights High School,  
Calgary, Alberta.

## **GREETINGS FROM CALGARY PUBLIC SCHOOL BOARD**

The Calgary Public School Board is very happy to join with the staff and students of Crescent Heights High School in extending greetings and best wishes to all those ex-students of the School who are now in the Armed Services of the Empire both in Canada and Overseas.

We are also very glad to co-operate with the Bugle staff in sending each of you a copy of this year's Bugle. We hope that this copy of the Bugle will recall to all of you very many happy memories, and that you will accept same as a very small token of our deep appreciation of the sacrifice you are making for your Country, and remind you that you are at all times in the thoughts of those at home.

ON BEHALF OF THE CALGARY PUBLIC  
SCHOOL BOARD,

G. W. SKENE, Chairman.

# *Editorial*



Once again as another year of strife and sorrow draws to a close, we, the Bugle staff present for your approval our compilation of the school activities for the year 1942-43. Although the halls of good old C.H.C.I. now are less densely populated, the clamour of the student body still resounds from walls that in previous years bore witness to far greater multitudes of ambitious aspirants after knowledge.

It seems to me that some of us do not realize the importance of a good education. Maybe now owing to the war we are thinking more along this line. Both you and I know that after the conflict it will be those armed with a good educational background that will be among the first to rehabilitate themselves. So, dear readers, let's co-operate with our teachers, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude for their untiring effort.

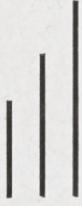
This year has shown a great increase in school spirit. Due to the efforts of teachers and clubs, much has been done to organize the lower grades and to instruct them in leadership for years to come. Judging from the way that these pupils are forging ahead in extra curricular activities I believe that future years have much in store for Crescent pupils. This is the type of thing that our fighting ex-students like to hear, it stimulates in them an incentive to fight on because they know that the coming generation is fully capable of reinstating a war torn post war world.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to all those who worked diligently to obtain the material for this year's Bugle. It is my hope that all who receive a copy of this book will find a certain amount of pleasure and that to some it may recall to their minds their activities of yesterday.

Last but not least we come to the Graduating Class of 1943. Well, students there isn't a great deal to say except "Good luck to you in whatever you do". Many of this year's crop will go directly into the forces, while a few will enter University prior to joining the armed services.

Knowledge is power. The road to victory is paved with courage, endeavour and knowledge.

RON CAMPBELL.



# **GRADUATING CLASS**



**Jean Angus—18**

is one of those half-day studies of C.H.C.I., being present at Garbutt's in the afternoon. She hopes to be one of the lucky few to get a job.

**Phyllis Armstrong—20**

Introduction:

A cheery smile, a winking eye,

A slap on the back, then . . . "Hi."

Motto: Never do homework today if you can borrow it tomorrow.

Ambition: To get 100% in Trig.

**Nora Arnott—21**

"To be a nurse she does aspire." Nora would like to go to university to obtain a B.Sc. degree in nursing. Good luck!

**Mary Bancroft—20**

Introduction:

Of ladylike manners this girl doth boast,

She truly knows her "Emily Post."

Motto: Why study?

Pet Aversion: Short boys.

Ambition: To find a "tall, dark and handsome man."

**Winnie Barnes—19**

This petite femme's weakness is the air force. Winnie is the top scorer on the senior basketball team. As a member of the S.G.K. she wants dill pickles at all meetings. Ambition: to marry a millionaire.

**George Barnett—8**

Another member of the A.T.Z. from our Lab. Rugby and the school orchestra are Barney's main interests here except the things that run around in skirts.

**Henry Beacom—20**

Henry is the only one in Room 20 with a mature mentality and an opinion on everything.

**Grace Bentley—18**

Whose favorite saying is "We don't get a Chem. test" or vice versa. Gracie's future is indefinite and so she will probably be back next year.

**Holland Birmingham 19**

Holland is a member of the same cell block as Ty. His ambition is to be an embalmer which means we will see him again in some cold dreary place.

**Don "Le Noir" Black—25**

Poor man's Wendel Wilkie—my friend and yours, leader of Hi-Y opposition, rugby, hockey and basketball star. Present occupation: giving social reports. Future: chemical engineer.



Armstrong, Phyllis  
Arnott, Nora  
Bancroft, Mary  
Barnes, Winnie



Bentley, Grace  
Black, Don  
Blomfield, Jean  
Bradley, Val.



Braithwaite, Helen  
Brown, Evelyn  
Buchanan, Grant  
Buchanan, Margaret



Bulger, Lois  
Bugler, Marjory  
Burnett, Norm  
Campbell, Ron.



Capell, Irene  
Carpenter, Neil  
Carver, Doreen  
Christensen, Betty



Church, Mabel  
Coover, Marian  
Craig, Frances  
Creighton, Lorne

**Jean Blomfield—21**

Is well known in our school as the successful president of the War Service Records. She is going into business with the ambition of marrying her boss.

**Irene Boris—20**

Introduction:

But the silence was unbroken,  
And the stillness gave no token.

Motto: Smile and the world smiles with you.

Pet Aversion: Report cards.

Ambition: Nursing.

**Murray Bowman—8**

A member of the group that catches up on its sleep in the smoker of the car coming in from East Calgary. The A.T.Z. is favored by his presence. Snooker, dancing and women take up most of his time.

**Val Bradley—20**

Val is one of those proud men who shave daily. His ambition is to draw the largest pay check ever known for the least work ever done.

**Helen Braithwaite—20**

Introduction:

A success she'll be, to heights she'll climb,  
Her homework is always in on time.

Pet Aversion: Being questioned as to her future.

Ambition: To graduate this year.

**Jack Brown—19**

One of the few. That's right, a male member of the Choral Society. Jack has done excellently with his parts in "Jerry of Jericho Road" and "An Old Spanish Custom."

**Evelyn Brown—25**

Ev's ambition: hairdresser, but because of the difficulty in getting the course in the States she will probably become a stenographer. Likes skating and riding, and is a member of the S.P.G. Sorority. C.H.C.I. will miss her next year.

**Mrs. Bruce—25**

A busy housewife who still finds time to attend classes in the mornings with a view to re-entering teaching.

**Margaret Buchanan—21**

Is Room 21's tall brunette from Manitoba. She is a patriotic miss—entertains the armed forces and intends to join the Nurses' Corps of the C.W.A.C.

**Grant Buchanan—20**

Grant "might" be back next year. His hopes lie for a civil engineer's course at the university. He is an ardent basketball enthusiast. Grant is rather shy, but time will tell.



Drummond, Irene  
Duffell, Dick  
Duguid, Mary  
Duthie, Cecil



Duncan, Cleone  
Dunsmuir, Betty  
Earl, Dorothy  
Edwards, Laura



Elias, Mary  
Ferguson, Inez  
Fitts, Bette  
Fredericks, Audrey



Frise, Bill  
Gadsden, Carrie  
Gaskarth, Norman  
Geehan, Evelyn



Godley, Bill  
Goett, June  
Graham, Vern  
Gully, Dorothy



Hansen, Ellen  
Harley, Pat.  
Harper, Betty  
Healey, Joan

**Lois Bulger—21**

From Makepeace, Alberta, and with those blue eyes, believe us, she could. She intends to go to Normal next year. Lois enjoys horseback riding and dancing.

**Marjory Bugler—22**

Marge is an active member of the Youth Hostel and the Gamma Pi Beta. Marjory will join the sisters in white next year.

**Norman Burnett—20**

Norman hopes not to be back next year. His slate calls for an aeronautics course at "Tech" then a life in the R.C.A.F. for the duration. Hm, and what a life?

**Len Burton—8**

An upstanding member of the A.T.Z. Music is definitely his pastime. He has composed many good pieces. He can be seen at Grant's every day in the 5th period. The R.C.A.F. seems to be his future.

**Ron Campbell—25**

Great character actor of "Man Who Came to Dinner." Also big chief of the Bugle and Badminton (Club)? The R.C.A.F. will have the privilege of his services next year.

**Irene Capell—21**

Intends to go to Normal next year if she succeeds in completing her matric. She also is an excellent worker on the War Service Records.

**Lucille Carlson—18**

Is the shy, cute brunette of Room 18, who hails from Waterton Lakes. She plans on finishing next year, but we don't know whether Crescent will be the lucky school. By the way, she does a lot of skiing.

**Neal Carpenter—21**

Neil can always be seen talking to Mr. MacLennan down in Lab. 8. Neil is going in for chem. engineering at university next year. He is an ardent supporter of the Cadet Corps and Hi-Y.

**Doreen Carver—25**

Usually seen in the most startling "sloppy joe's." Doreen will probably attend university at the end of school. Secretary of Senior Hi-Y, vice-president of the S.G.P. Sorority. C.H.C.I. next year.

**George Chapman—21**

As George is a half-day student we do not see or hear much of him. His friends say he spends his time bumming around. Anyway, George intends to go to Tech. next year.

**Mabel Church—20**

Introduction:

When I asked her ambition not a word was spoken,  
I guess she thought I was only jokin'.

Pet Aversion: Rushing after Doreen and Mary.

Ambition: To get home every weekend.



Higgins, Darrell  
Holman, Frank  
Hughes, Gordon  
Humphreys, Margot



Ingram, Evalyn  
Jackson, Derek  
Jacobsen, Margaret  
Jardine, Alex



Jefferies, Ross  
Johnson, Colleen  
Johnson, Dorcas  
Johnson, Ted



Johnston, Robert  
Jones, Arnold  
Jones, Hilda  
Kinniburgh, Mary



Knight, Perry  
Langridge, Bruce  
Lawrie, Marian  
Lawson, Helen



Lindsay, Bill  
MacBean, Jessie  
MacDonald, Doreen  
Macenko, Fred

**Helen Clark—19**

Quiet at school, but usually makes up for it after four. Helen's future might be 'Varsity after finishing twelve. She's been heard to say, "Let's skip the eighth!" May be back next year.

**Evelyn Cochrane—22**

Evelyn is another one of the part-time Crescent goers. This attractive young woman anticipates entering Normal next year.

**Marion Coover—19**

The "quiet" president of the Si Delta Chi. Marion hopes to become a journalist after another year at C.H.C.I. Belongs to the Hi-Y and Siren. Ambition: to get a good bowling score.

**Francis Craig—21**

Hails from Peace River. "Betty" is Room 21's sole representative for girls' basketball. She is right in there pitching with her pal Margaret, as she would also like to join the Nurses' Corps.

**Lorne Creighton—25**

Hockey player of note, also possessor of a "golden" voice in the operetta. If the army doesn't accept, well C.H.C.I. will.

**Betty Christensen—18**

This dark lass doesn't believe in giving out information without some thought, because when I asked her about her plans she said she'd have to think it over. So far I haven't heard. Sorry, studes, I guess we are left in the dark.

**Chrissie D'Eath—18**

Is another dark lass of Room 18 in her second and last year of twelve. Her future is indefinite but will consider going to Henderson's next year. Good luck!

**George Desson—8**

Another near genius of honorable Lab. He spends his superfluous hours working in the City Garage. The armed services will take up his time next year.

**Irene Drummond—22**

Irene first woke the echoes in 1925, and she will be a nurse. She is returning next year and should have no trouble with her course as she is an honour student.

**Richard Duffell—20**

Richard is the Fritz Kreisler of Room 20. His objective is university or a military career. He is president of the school orchestra.

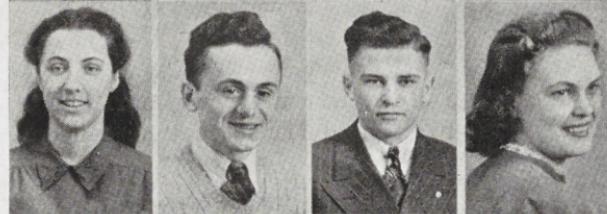
**Mary Duguid—20**

Introduction:

Her chief interest centres 'round badminton,  
On the courts she makes her opponents run.  
Pet Aversion: Telling people her real age.  
Ambition: Sports critic.



MacLean, Lloyd  
Mansfield, June  
McCullagh, Charles  
McGuffin, Gordon



Milesen, Pat  
Mitzen, Walter  
Mohr, Randolph  
Morgan, Eleanor



Mull, Malcolm  
Munro, Jim  
Nichols, Miriam  
Ofgarden, Bernice



Peel, Ernestine  
Petrashuyk, Pete  
Phillips, Kay  
Potter, Dennis



Raby, Joan  
Rankin, Jessie  
Rattray, Grant  
Redden, Jim



Reed, Marjorie  
Reed, Wilma  
Reggin, Osborne  
Rockley, Jim

**Cleone Duncan—25**

Crescent's nightingale, Cleone will go as far as possible with her singing. Tommy and Tooty are going to tour the country as singing star and pianist. A member of the Omega Iota Sorority. Tooty may not be back next year.

**Betty Dunsmuir—21**

Likes poetry, singing and dancing. Betty's smiling face will aid her patients to rapid recovery. We will see her back at Crescent next year.

**Cecil Duthie—25**

Stage manager, actor and stage crew, treasurer of the Hi-Y. At present intent on passing both Fr. II and III so that he can enter university.

**Dorothy Earl—21**

Is also doing good work on the War Service Records. Dorothy is taking her matric this year; business college will follow, and then perhaps a nurse's training if circumstances permit.

**Clyler Faulkner—19**

A newcomer to the school but he is easily recognized by his crushing handshake and 6 foot 3, height.

**Inez Ferguson—21**

"Can I borrow your Latin?" is Inez's favorite cry. Promptness is not one of her virtues, but cheerfulness certainly is. She will be back at C.H.C.I. this year.

**Jim Fish—8**

One of the smarter members of Lab. 8. Much of his time is taken up driving a truck madly about for the National Bakery. The Dept. of National Defense will have him soon.

**Bette Fitts—18**

Is the athlete of Room 18. She plays badminton and is a member of the Senior Basketball team. She has no definite plans for next year.

**Joe Fitts—18**

President of the G.D.Z. for the second term. Known as the walking encyclopaedia of swing music and masters.

**Jack Franklin—18**

A member of Senior "B" basketball. One of the Timson, LeNoir, Franklin triangle.

**Audrey Fredericks—18**

Is the shy, quiet type. Her future is indefinite, but she is considering Normal if she doesn't come back to ye olde school next year.

### **William Frise—20**

One of the William lads. His future is very indefinite, but he would like to be a forest ranger. "Want to be alone," he murmurs, then sighs. I wonder?

### **Norman Gaskarth—18**

That tall, dark and handsome Romeo who is noted for stacking the girls' books on the third floor. Also renowned for his love of French.

### **William Godley—20**

William's number is R211720, not Lethbridge, but his R.C.A.F. number. He enlisted for an air crew and will commence his course at the end of June. What! no holidays?

### **Bruce Gonyea—18**

Flight-Sergeant Gonyea of the 52nd Squadron Calgary Air Cadets can always be seen leafing through his pack of airplane pictures.

### **Verne Graham—8**

Can be seen coming in late during Trig. This year he coached the junior rugby team to victory. His ambition is to make Trig. or the air force.

### **Dorothy Gully—21**

An active member of the Sigma Sigma Tau Sorority, and president of the Choral Society. Dot may take a business course next year.

### **Ellen Hansen—21**

Tall, blonde, blue-eyed damsel of Room 21. She's keeping quiet about next year. Ambition: a doctor, maybe, Ellen?

**Pat Harley—21**

“When I was at the farm” is Pat’s favorite saying. Nursing has its appeal for her, too, but we who know her wonder whether the lure of the country isn’t stronger?

**Joan Healey—25**

Joan has no yearning ambition for next year, but with her charm and brains she is sure to have a brilliant future. Joan likes tennis and summer holidays. May not be back.

**Darrell Higgins—25**

Custodian of the Dramatic Club’s paints and greases. Darrell plans to join the air force. His hobby is model plane building. He made THE BEARD.

**Frank Holman—18**

That future “Buzz Beurling” of Crescent, AC2 Holman, can always be seen led around by his fragrant smelling (phew) corncob.

**Betty Horodesky—25**

Betty will spend her days next year in Garbutt’s; she also hopes to take her degree in music. Betty likes tennis, is a member of the A.G.M. Sorority, and her ambition is “to make good.” An excellent idea.



Rose, Olive  
Sandford, Dee  
Savage, Monica  
Sawicki, Bob



Scott, Brent  
Serridge, Nora  
Shafer, Ona  
Skappak, Mary



Smart, Art  
Smith, Barbara  
Smith, Norm  
Snyder, Phyllis



Spear, Herb  
Stanger, Margaret  
Thomas, Myrtle  
Torok, Bill



Townsend, Dennis  
Uwanishen, Don  
Walker, Shirley  
Wallace, Brian



Walters, Pat  
Whittred, Eric  
Wichens, Bernice  
Wilson, Don

### **Gordon Hughes—8**

Another Lab. 8 loss to the air force. He is interested in sports, dancing and women. We don't know who would be so nice to come to.

### **Margot Humphreys—22**

Margot was born 18 years ago in Birtle, Manitoba, and will be a nurse when she finishes her course next year. She says she hopes all her patients are like Pete Petrashuyk.

### **Joan Hutchinson—20**

Introduction:

One thing she's discovered, this little chemist,

Everything works with a twist of the wrist.

Motto: Life is just a bowl of cherries.

Ambition: To earn some money.

### **Evelyn Ingram—18**

Is the type who has very little to say. She plans on finishing this year, but if not will be back next year to complete her twelve.

### **Ted Insinger—19**

Ted has been very active with the A.M.I. Cadets and is now a member of the Calgary Tanks (R). He was born in Holland and will stay with the Army as a career.

### **Bob Iredale—19**

Bob's ambition is to be a pilot. As he hails from Drumheller it seems that he would rather stay above the ground than be in it.

### **Derek Jackson—18**

Slightly interested in basketball and swing (are we kidding?) would like to be known as an industrious student, but does much better on the golf links.

### **Margaret Jacobson—18**

Who is afraid she will fail this year in English. But if she gets through she plans on going to Normal. Don't be too hard on the children.

### **Alexander Jardine—20**

Alexander is the Room 20 Romeo. He is president of the school council, and a basketball enthusiast. Electrical engineering is his chief aim, but there are others.

### **Ross Jefferies—18**

Another and very faithful member of the G.D.Z. Donates much of his time to Nora Serridge, and excels in basketball, hockey and, of course, dancing.

**Colleen Johnson—25**

Colleen wants to be a nurse, but will probably be a stenographer. She likes swimming, skating, bowling and sailors. May not be back next year.

**Dorcas Johnson—19**

Better known as "Snork" Dorcas, will make a swell nurse, but we'll likely see that grin of her's next year again. Star on the senior basketball team.

**Ted Johnson—25**

One of 25's Johnson family. Fierce debater in Hi-Y. The crystal ball is hazy but we see a civil engineer in the near future.

**Bob Johnston—25**

What, another one! This is a man of many interests—publicity and house manager of the Dramatic Club, basketball, acting. Ambition: civil engineer.

**Rennie Johnston—25**

A "T" if you please. His activities include rugby and basketball. This bouncing boy will be heard of in connection with radio.

**Arnold Jones—25**

Wearied by the thought of another year at school, Arnold has decided to retire to the peaceful solitude of the farm next year.

**Hilda Jones—18**

That little girl who's found wondering when her "ship's" coming in, but while she's waiting she doesn't do so badly. Heard to say, "Write me a note and make it spicy." Ambition: To be a mascot on a certain ship. Future: Right now she can't make up her mind—What mind?

**Gordon Keith—8**

He struggles here from Tuexdo every day. Guns and gunning plus the occasional ill-fated card game seems to be his pastimes.

**Jerry Kelly—8**

The latecomer of Lab. 8. The army is taking him from us after these five years of joy.

**Mary Kinniburgh—18**

The blonde girl of Room 18 with the hearty laugh. Mary plans on leaving C.H.C.I. this year whether she gets her diploma or not, but you're not the only one! Good luck for next year!

**Perry Knight—25**

Old Abe himself, sideburns and all, honoured member of the Drama Club (as most 25's are). Engaged in many sundry professions such as radio announcer. Future: Normal or University.

**Jack Krom—19**

Jack is another who is easily recognized by his height. The future looks dim but he may turn up at your door selling brushes.

**Bruce Langridge—20**

Bruce has the only original ambition south of the North Pole. He intends to join the air force—as a gremlin I believe.

**John L. Laurie—25**

Warden of 25, J. L. is taking the only honourable way out.

**Helen Lawson—21**

Is the girl with the rare sense of humour who visits Crescent quite frequently. Being very stubborn, Helen refuses to tell us of her plans for next year.

**Ilene Lepper—22**

Ilene is an enthusiastic horsewoman. Besides keeping up the air force morale, she finds time to ski and dance.

**Marshall Libeck—8**

The dark gentleman that moves about our Lab. making himself inconspicuous. He won the Dramatic Club "Crest" this year. The army will soon have him under its wing.

**William Lindsay—20**

William will be back next year if he isn't "caught in the draft." He hopes to attend the university for a scientific farming course. Hurrah for the farmer, in all the sense of the word.

**Leone Lovelace—18**

Is the small brunette of Room 18. We expect her back in the mornings anyway. Leone would like very much to get a job at Ogden in the afternoon, and maybe go in training for a nurse the following year.

**Jessie MacBean—22**

An honour student, Jessie declares she is really dumb, and has to study so she can make a pass. We don't believe her because some people are just naturally bright.

**Doreen MacDonald—20**

Introduction :

Our fair-haired, blue-eyed president

Seems more on pleasure than business bent.

Motto : Never do today what you can put off 'til tomorrow.

Ambition : To own a peanut butter factory.

**Frederick Macenko—20**

Frederick has yet to have the delightful experience of shaving. After graduating this year, he hopes to enter university for a course in civil engineering.

**Vera MacEwan—19**

Most of Vera's half-day is spent at chemistry, but she's hoping to become a nurse in the fall. She spends blackout nights at a first aid station.

**Lloyd MacLean—21**

Lloyd is the last (but not least) of the aforesaid trio. Future plans are uncertain, but he may go to university. Lloyd is a member of the Phalanx fraternity.

**Stella Magirowska—22**

Stell's career is undecided as yet. However, Stella's and Marge's patronage of the Isis Theatre has kept it in business for the last three years.

**June Mansfield—25**

June's future is full; first, Henderson's, then working in a bank, and finally, university. She is a member of the I.C.A. Sorority, likes badminton, tennis. A faithful worker of the make-up crew.

**Charles McCullagh—25**

This budding Einstein is a valued member of both the stage crew and Chem. Club. If chemistry refuses him the navy will be proud to take him.

**Gordon McGuffin—21**

Gordy is one of that trio Mitzen, MacLean and McGuffin whom you can always see around the halls together. Gordon's plans for next year calls for a chem. engineering course at university.

**Pat Mileson—25**

Room 25's quiet girl. Pat will be back next year and then will either go to university or join the army. Active in the I.S.C.F., enjoys playing tennis and the piano.

**Betty Mills—22**

Betty was a former student at Crescent. She is now working as a chemist at Burns' egg-drying plant.

**Walt Mitzen—21**

Walt is that infamously known squeeze-box artist heard of so much. Can usually be heard asking, "MacLean, have you got your Trig done?" Walt plans on going to university.

**Randolph Mohr—22**

Randolph does not intend to haunt C.H.C.I. any longer, but he says if his final report looks like some of his present ones he'll be back. His sports are skating, swimming and baseball.

**Eleanor Morgan—21**

Entertains the armed forces. Keep up your singing, Eleanor, it will help you on your way when struggling through your nursing career.

**Malcom Mull—18**

The silent, hard-working type, but always ready to go along with a gag. A very ardent worker of the Boys' Hi-Y.

**James Munro—20**

James intends to be as far away as possible from school and all its "effects." He may follow his friend Bruce as another pesky gremlin, but only as a superior type.

**Pearl Nelson—22**

Pearl is a member of the Gamma Pi Beta. Her favorite pastime is the daily sowing of corn in the Biology class. She also loves dancing, and can bowl a good game anytime.

**Mariam Nichols—21**

Five foot, two, eyes of blue, thinks business is her field. Ambition: journalist. Miriam intends to lose no time, so is going to Garbutt's this summer.

**Robin Nixon—21**

"Gosh, do you know how to do this one?" is Robin's favorite question. She is well known throughout the school for her exceptional ability as an elocutionist.

**Bernice Osgarden—21**

A newcomer to Crescent this year. Nursing appeals to Bernice (especially when studying Latin), but the little man might afford a greater attraction?

**Ernestine Peel—22**

One of the "Maggie's" in Crescent's play, Ernie also takes an active part in choral work. She is going into nursing, and no doubt the patients will appreciate her smiling eyes and charming manner.

**Pete Pettrashuyk—25**

Junior basketball star, also represented in the third act of the "Man Who Came to Dinner." Will either go to university or join the army next year. Good luck, "Banjo," we love you very much.

**Kay Phillips—19**

"Tas or Phips." Has been heard to say, "I hate chem. or hope I get a letter." She wants to go to B.C. soon, "maybe to pick berries." Likes basketball and swimming.

**Doris Pole—22**

Doris goes to Crescent in the morning and takes sewing lessons in the afternoon. She plans to enter Normal next year.

**Dennis Potter—22**

Dennis plans to join the navy after graduation, but eventually hopes to become an engineer. Gymnastics, skating and swimming are his favorite pastimes.

**Joan Raby—19**

A member of the S.D.C. and Hi-Y. "Red's ambition: to get her homework done on time. Loves having company when she prints pictures. Weakness—Mark Kenny. She hopes to begin photography next year.

**Jessie Rankin—21**

Jessie's future is uncertain. Perhaps she may take a business course or study nursing. We think Jessie very quiet, but her best pals think different.

**Grant Rattray—21**

As this is Grant's first year at Crescent (he hails from Cremona) and because he is the strong, silent man of Room 21, we do not know much about him. Grant's plans for next year are indefinite.

**Jim Reddon—22**

Attended Olds High School till 1941, then commenced further education at Crescent. His ambition is to visit Dorothy Dix, and his pastimes are swimming, "going to Olds" and homework.

**Margery Reed—19**

Marnie can usually be seen jiving the school dances. As president of the S.G.K. her ambition is to keep the kids quiet just once. Marnie's smile has won her many friends. C.H.C.I. next year.

**Wilma Reed—25**

Room 25's busiest little blonde. She is editor of the Siren, treasurer of Senior Hi-Y, props manager of the Dramatic Club. A member of the S.P.G. Sorority. Wil's ambition is to be a journalist, so she will be going to the University of California next year.

**Osborne Reggin—25**

One of 25's quieter inmates, Ossie joined the air force early in the year. He was a member of the Hi-Y and the Y.M.C.A.

**Jim Rockley—25**

Healthy advertisement of the "Y" way of life, Jim is an active member of the Hi-Y, and Mr. Steckle's pride in tumbling.

**Norma Jean Rose—25**

A business course beckons next year. She likes baseball, hockey and is enthusiastic over the piano. "Boogy Woogy" is her favorite. Her activities are Senior Hi-Y and Choral.

**Olive Rose—20**

Introduction:

Fond of dancing, sports and laughter,

Pleasure first and homework after.

Motto: Eat, drink and be merry.

Pet Aversion: People who don't like the navy.

Ambition: Ask Harry.

**Dee Sanford—21**

Her greatest ambition is to obtain her matriculation. Dee's future is uncertain, but we prophesy success. Her cheerful personality was an asset to Room 21 this year.

**Monica (Mon) Savage—25**

Room 25's merry red-head. She is unsettled about the future, but her ambition lies with her singing. She is a member of the Senior Hi-Y and the S.P.G. Sorority.

**Bob Sawicki—25**

Occupant of cell 6, row 2, Bob is noted for great energy on the stage crew and intelligence in French III. Room 25 will welcome him next year.

**Stan Sawicki—25**

This is Stan's fourth year and he was president of the Drama Club in which most of his interests lie. Stan plans to attend Normal.

**Nora Serridge—20**

Introduction:

Small and sweet . . . tried and true,  
Heard to say . . . I do . . . do you?

Motto: Be content with Val when Ross is away.

Pet aversion: Getting her picture taken.

Ambition: Dancing teacher.

**Brent Scott—20**

Brent is a gentleman "jerk" and is also the Casanova of Room 20. He is president of the Boys' Hi-Y and intends to be a civil engineer.

**Ona Shafer—20**

Introduction:

A quiet girl is the star of this ditty,  
From Lethbridge she came to our fair city.

Motto: Never trouble trouble 'til trouble troubles you.

Ambition: To be a teacher.

**Marjorie Shaw—21**

Is the president of the girls' I.S.C.F. She would like to go to the Prairie Bible Institute and study missionary work. Luck and success, Marjorie!

**Alfred Shirley—18**

Always talking to Art Smart of the girls at the dance. Favorite saying: "What's her telephone number?" Also played well on the intermediate rugby team.

**Mary Skappak—18**

Who hails from Acadia Valley. Mary is not sure whether she will be attending good old C.H.C.I. next year. But we may see you next year, eh?

**Myrtle Skeen—18**

Dark Scotch lass of Room 18 (at least she can dance like the Scotch). Myrtle attends in the mornings only.

**Art Smart—18**

The Rembrandt of Crescent. When asked of his work, he always replies: "Oh, I just slapped it together." (Modest, isn't he!)

**Barbara Smith—22**

Barbara, a member of the Gamma Pi Beta Sorority, plans to be a teacher. Her favorite pastimes are dancing and riding.

**Norm Smith—25**

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Arthur Murray of C.H.I.C., he'll soon be out of this world in all reality as he's joining the air force in June.

**Phyllis Snyder—19**

Another who hopes to be a nurse. She loves all sports, mostly skating or hiking. Another "pro" at basketball. We hope to see her back next year.

**Herb Spear—8**

Another member of the A.T.Z. He is usually seen coming in late for Trig. The air force is his future, but wine, women and song are his present.

**Margaret Stanger—18**

Who has been heard saying, "Hmm, fair pins if I do say so myself!" Marge still can't find a new laugh. She plans on coming back next year to finish. We wish you good luck, anyway!

**Ernest Sullivan—20**

Ernest "seems" very industrious. He comes to school in the morning, works in the afternoon and is in the reserve army in the evening. Next year it may be the "Navy" for him.

**Myrtle Thomas—25**

Myrt's ambition is to get her algebra done. She has done extensive work in the Choral Society and the orchestra. Likes basketball, and is a member of the S.S.T. Sorority. C.H.C.I. next year.

**William Toruk—20**

William will be back next year. He intends to have an aviation career or to be an electrical engineer via university. He is the Jascha Heifetz of Room 20.

**Dennis Townsend—25**

This would-be Richard Harding Davis is noted for (jokes). Interests: French Club and Hi-Y. Today he writes for the Herald. After university—editor of a leading daily.

**Don Uwanishen—18**

Is often heard whistling in the hall as he studies mathematical (?) figures. Intends to come back to school next year to complete his Grade 12.

**Shirley Walker—25**

This happy brunette won't be back next year. She intends to go to Garbutt's after this term. She likes swimming, tennis, dancing and Ken. Ambition: "to be rich." Belongs to the K.Z. Sorority.

**Brian Wallace—21**

Brian plans to join the air force this summer. After the war it is electrical engineering and university for him. Meanwhile you are indebted to him for these corny Room 21 biographies.

**Pat Walters—21**

Will either be coming back to Crescent or going to Western next year. Pat will tell us nothing about herself, except that she's crazy about Glen Miller's orchestra and intends visiting New York and South America.

**Gordon Watts—8**

Vice-president of the G.D.Z.—but a good kid. He is active in sports, especially rugby and basketball. A certain little M.S. seems to be his main interest. The navy will be bettered by our loss in the future.

**Tom Wheeler—8**

A noble member of the A.T.Z. This is the fourth year he has pedalled in from the sticks. He is now being held down by a blonde Dot. B. The R.C.A.F. is now providing his three meals per day.

**Eric Whittred—25**

Make-up expert, this young hopeful is struggling to pass Chem. Member of 25's male chorus. The air force is his desire.

**Bernice Wickens—22**

Bernice is a quiet member of Room 22. She says her greatest ambition is to pass Trig., but that air force ring speaks differently.

**Don Wilson—21**

Don's the boy who is always rushing towards Room 21 two minutes after the two o'clock bell. Don's plans for the future are tied up in the army. Meantime he's busy as a member of the Bugle staff.

**Norma Woolston—25**

Norma is a half-day student at C.H.C.I.; the other half is at Western. Norma wants to be a stenographer. Her ambition is to be a champion tennis player. Likes swimming and skating, and is a member of the R.D.P. Sorority.

**Helen Wright—20**

Introduction:

From the top of the stairs she cried,  
"Hey. . . leave the locker open."

Pet Aversion—Strawberry shortcake.

Ambition: To haunt the halls of Business College instead of C.H.C.I.

**Ivan Ying—22**

His main ambition is to graduate someday from Crescent Heights, although he won't this year. His favorite pastime is walking to and from school.

# UNDER GRADUATES

## GRADE X.

### TWO

Acton, Francis  
Braithwaite, Melville  
Brown, Annie  
Carle, Donald  
Craig, Jim  
Crowle, Jack  
Davis, Donald  
Dawson, Gerald  
Dickie, Eileen  
Dobbin, Jim  
Evans, Kenneth  
Fish, Geraldine  
Gilbert, Stanley  
Grasswick, Margit  
Hains, Olwyn  
Hammill, Jerry  
Hay, Barbara  
Hill, Meryle  
Howell, Neil  
Law, Elizabeth  
McIlveen, Gerry  
Marsden, Ernest  
Moyes, Ian  
Muir, Roberta  
Noton, Norma  
Poland, Patricia  
Read, Ronald  
Reggin, John  
Richardson, Arthur  
Schwartz, Howard  
Shepp, Bob  
Simpson, Phyllis  
Smith, Margie  
Spicer, Donald  
Thomson, Alan  
Warren, Hazel  
Watson, Kenneth  
White, Ronald  
Wingfield, Earl

### THREE

Abernethy, Bill  
Barnecut, Etta May  
Baxter, Eleanor  
Beacon, Stanley  
Bell, Bill.  
Chapman, Frederick  
Clarke, Bob.  
Collison, Lewrence  
Conville, Gertie.  
Cooper, Richard  
Cullen, Ross  
Currie, Jack.  
Davis, Rosetta  
Dingley, Dorothy  
Dunn, Lillian  
Eggen, Gerald  
Filipchuk, Mary  
Kelner, Clifford  
Kerr, Bob.  
Littke, Gordon  
McCrimmon, Fraser  
Maxwell, Bill.  
Morter, Howard  
Munro, Roy  
Poffenroth, Ronald  
Pole, Jean  
Prince, Joan  
Roxburgh, Peter  
Salter, Dorothy  
Sayler, Verda  
Scoville, Estelle  
Stringer, Lorelli  
Tippitt, Frank  
Willey, Bernard

### SIX

Adlam, Patricia  
Austin, Betty  
Blackburn, Malcolm  
Doull, Jean  
Fife, Maxine  
Glover, Harvey  
Goss, Vivian  
Gray, Alan  
Haigh, Ruth  
Hill, Doreen  
Hind, Doreen  
Humes, Ralph  
Hunka, Alexander  
Hyciek, Sophie  
Isaacs, Veryle  
Jenkins, Eunice  
Johnson, Gloria  
Jordhoy, John  
MacKinnon, Jim.  
McMurray, Alan  
Milner, Elsie  
Morrice, Jean  
Pluta, Vera  
Reglin, Marion  
Roberts, Eva  
Robinson, Marion  
Rose, Margaret  
Sandford, Daniel  
Simpson, Lois  
Stockdale, Donald  
Sutherland, Mary  
Thomas, Leonard  
Uhrich, Joyce  
White, Jim.  
Willmott, Lois

# GRADE X.

## NINE

Befus, Lorraine  
 Benner, Larry  
 Benner, Ruth  
 Boris, Mary  
 Bullen, Harry  
 Clarke, Frank  
 Cormack, Doris  
 Dodds, Jimmie.  
 English, Patricia  
 Goorevitch, Albert  
 Habgood, Jean  
 Jefferies, Valentine  
 Jenkins, Brian  
 Leavell, Margaret  
 MacKenzie, Wallace  
 MacKinnon, Bob.  
 Matheson, Marie  
 Milligan, Jerry  
 Montalbetti, Earl  
 Munro, Helen  
 Newbury, Phyllis  
 Ogden, Eddie.  
 Rollins, Audrey  
 Sayler, Doris  
 Shultz, Bernice  
 Sutherland, Donald  
 Thompson, Lily  
 Waite, George  
 Wheatley, George

## TEN

Anderson, Helen  
 Anderson, Joan  
 Bodie, Norman  
 Bradley, Jean  
 Bramley, Lawrence  
 Clark, Marjorie  
 Clark, Muriel  
 Dudley, Robert  
 Franklin, Bernice  
 Goodwin, Jim.  
 Goudy, Norma  
 Hanes, Betty  
 Hill, Irene  
 Hughes, Hodgson  
 Jenkins, Pauline  
 Long, James  
 McLean, Audrey  
 O'Bray, Aloha  
 Pecover, Jack  
 Procter, Robert  
 Shantz, Helen  
 Skene, Ronald  
 Spear, Donna  
 Stevenson, Carlyell  
 Thompson, Audrey  
 Upton, Mavis  
 Wensink, Ray

## ELEVEN

Appleby, Mary  
 Armstrong, Bernice  
 Campbell, John  
 D'Eath, Bob.  
 Frewin, Harold  
 Goddard, Norma  
 Hansen, Margaret  
 Helmer, John  
 Hunter, Eddie  
 Kathrens, Marjorie  
 Keay, Marjorie  
 Lewis, Gladys  
 Mansfield, Barbara  
 Margach, Dorothy  
 McDonald, Joyce  
 McDougall, Margaret  
 McKay, Stanley  
 McReynolds  
 Middleton, Margaret  
 Nelson, Don.  
 Newborn, Ron.  
 O'Brien, Ernie  
 Rees, Cynthia  
 Robertson, Noreen  
 Spence, William  
 Stringer, Eric  
 Swityk, Joe  
 Thom. Bob.  
 Thompson, Audrey  
 Welch, Grace  
 Wilson, Frederick  
 Woodley, Joyce  
 Wooley, Jack

# GRADE XI.

## TWELVE

Attrell, Kenneth  
 Conville, Dorothy  
 Coultry, Jack  
 Dowsett, Hilda  
 Eager, Irene  
 Egglestone, Charles  
 Faunt, Bob.  
 Fletcher, Irma  
 Geddes, Ken  
 Gee, Norma  
 Haynes, Frances  
 Hilchie, Ronald  
 Hodges, June  
 Ireland, Betty  
 Jenkins, Frederick  
 MacDonald, John  
 Mainwood, Ernest  
 Marr, Jim.  
 Mitchell, Irma  
 Moody, Marie  
 Nielson, Dorothy  
 Selgensen, Eric  
 Skirten, June  
 Smith, John  
 Timmins, Dorothy  
 Vestrum, Ruth  
 Walker, Elinor  
 Watson, Jeanne  
 Whyte, Bill.  
 Williamson, Norma  
 Winchester, Alice  
 Wood, Joyce  
 Worthington, Ronnie.  
 Young, Mildred

## FOURTEEN

Aked, Aileen  
 Belot, Robert  
 Black, Jack  
 Bouck, Gladys  
 Breckon, Donna  
 Cameron, Marionn  
 Cardiff, Gordon  
 Cawsey, Audrey  
 Cole, Patricia  
 Flemons, Don  
 Green, Margaret  
 Grime, Muriel  
 Guthrie, Ruby  
 Hambling, Jean  
 Horodozky, Miriam  
 Inkster, Opal  
 Innes, Grant  
 Jones, Gwyneth  
 Leche, Joan  
 Leppard, Earlene  
 McElroy, Joyce  
 McKay, Reata  
 Milgate, Aline  
 Neale, Bert  
 Richards, Ellen  
 Savage, Joan  
 Scorah, Vivienne  
 Scrimgeour, John  
 Sevrens, Beulah  
 Schoquist, Roy  
 Sinclair, Allan  
 Watts, Lloyd  
 Williams, Erskine  
 Williams, Joy  
 Williams, Shirley  
 Williams, Thelma  
 Yakunin, Mildred

## FIFTEEN

Agate, Ruth  
 Allard, Herbert  
 Barker, Dorothy  
 Bruce, Christine  
 Burmaster, June  
 Chancellor, Victor  
 Collins, Eileen n  
 Cowie, Phyllis  
 Custead, Lorena  
 Dancey, Fredrick  
 Drummond, Grace  
 Dumbeck, Alvin  
 Hanson, Harvey  
 Hymes, Betty  
 Horodesky, Louie  
 Jones, Marjorie  
 Kerslake, Thelma  
 Moss, Roderick  
 Newbury, Joyce  
 Newinger, Donald  
 Powlan, Roy  
 Sharman, Edna  
 Staples, Shirley  
 Underhill, Catherine  
 Wade, Eunice

## GRADE XI.

SIXTEEN	SEVENTEEN	TWENTY-FOUR
Adams, George	Adam, George	Aldridge, Betty
Anderson, Abner	Aslin, Thelma	Berrington, Stanley
Aslin, Earl		Bowen, Bruce
Ayre, Donald	Bolin, Dorothy	Browning, Charles
	Bown, Betty	Campbell, Colin
Baldwin, Donald	Fenske, Beulah	Carver, Doris
Bancroft, Donald	Follows, Ted	Cecil, June
Barnes, Rex		Clark, Gertrude
	George, David	Clinch, Joyce
Clark, Jim	Hastings, Eileen	Cran, Gladys
Cooper, Thomas	Jaycock, Jean	Eckardt, Joy
Elkins, Ernie	Kelly, Marjorie	Elder, Don
Fairbairn, Bill	Kinniburgh, Jean	Findlay, Barbara
Fitz-Patrick, Eugene	McBean, Norma	Frickleton, Dorothy
Hartt, Bob	McDowall, Joyce	Gardiner, Laurene
Henderson, Donald	Opgarden, Ablene	Gibson, Larry
McMurray, Dave	Reynolds, Margaret	Kraft, Frances
McPhail, Stuart	Reynolds, Thelma	Lawson, Barbara
Mann, Donald	Rollins, Evelyn	Lee, Margaret
Miller, Jim	Sanders, Dorothea	Louden, Donald
Moore, Frank	Shindler, Ethel	Lumley, Doris
Moore, Jack	Storey, La Velle	Milette, Yvonne
Morrison, George	Talbott, Betty	Munch, Audrey
Smith, Donald	Tarrant, Betty	Newman, Lynn
Starratt, Gordon	Tarves, Beryl	Orr, Bob
Stewart, Glen	Underhill, O'Dell	Read, Bill
Wadams, Harold	Walker, Blaine	Rudolph, Barbara
West, Derek	Wilkinson, Harold	Schroeder, Dorothea
	Zazula, Stanley	Smith, Marie



# **ACTIVITIES**



**OPERETTA, March, 1943.**



Back Row—C. Duthie, D. Higgins, J. Savage, E. Montalbetti, D. Henderson, E. Peel, A. Jardine, C. McCullagh, G. Buchanan, D. MacDonald, Miss K. McKellar, T. Hamill, T. Johnson, N. Williamson, D. Carver, G. Starratt, G. Dobbin, M. Bancroft, I. Ferguson, B. Lawson, P. Armstrong, O. Rose, M. Elias, B. Rudolph, C. Gadson, J. Todd, N. McBean, Dr. J. M. Hutchinson, H. Braithwaite, E. Ingram.  
 Fifth Row—M. Reed, M. Savage, M. Hill, G. Fish, H. Warren, P. Poland, J. Newbury, O. Underhill, E. Collins, B. Christensen, J. Morrice, P. Milesom, D. Hind, A. Hamilton, J. Mansfield, M. Grime, E. Richards, S. Hyciek, A. Milgate, M. Grasswick, J. Anderson, D. Sayler, R. Vestrum.  
 Fourth Row—T. Thompson, T. Reynolds, P. Harley, J. Woodley, M. Smith, E. Scoville.  
 Third Row—W. Reed, L. Gardner, A. Cawsey, R. Guthrie, D. Neilson, P. Newbury, R. Benner, L. Lovelace, G. Lewis, J. Cecil, J. Eckardt, R. Agate, T. Kerslake, D. Strange, B. Talbot, Y. Millett, J. McDonald, M. Lawrie, B. Brown, M. Kathrens, B. Hay, D. Margach, V. Goss.  
 Second Row—M. Blackburn, R. Illiche, D. Earl J. Blomfield, J. Habgood.  
 Director), L. Simpson, M. Thomas, Mr. N. J. Pickard (Director), V. Scarah, K. Noton.  
 Front Row—B. Johnston, P. Petraschuk, Mr. Laurie, D. Black, J. Verge, B. Willey, E. Roberts, L. Creighton, C. Duncan, J. Brown, M. Smith, A. Sinclair, N. J. Rose, H. Hansen, F. Moore, D. Whitted, M. Libeck, B. Sawicki.

## THE CHORAL SOCIETY

The very able team of Mr. N. J. Pickard, musical director, and Miss K. McKellar, business manager, has again led the Choral Society through a very successful year in the entertainment field. Working with them has been a very efficient executive, including:

President .....	Dorothy Gully
Vice-President .....	Eleanor Morgan
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Ernestine Peel
Librarian .....	Norma Rose
Pianist .....	Myrtle Thomas

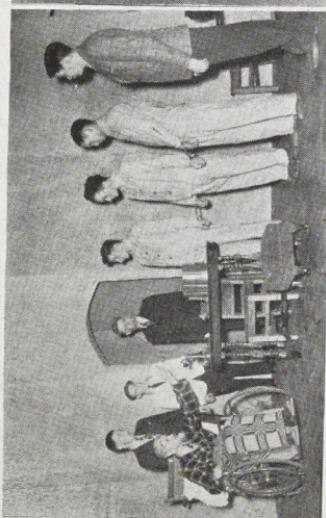
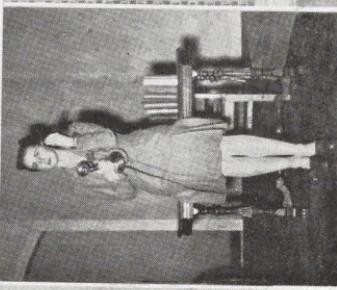
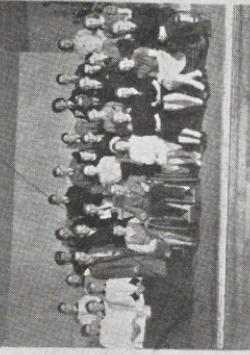
Their first production was the very colorful "Gypsy Songs" presented at the Variety Concert. Exceptionally good taste was shown in the arrangement of the numbers to accentuate the carefree and romantic moods of gypsies. Vivid costumes, colorful dances, and excellent lighting effects added to the atmosphere and brought out the best qualities in the soloists' voices.

The Operetta, "Jerry of Jericho Road," presented in March, was a brilliant success. Crescent has every reason to be proud of its students, because at least half of the principal cast had never before appeared on a stage in front of an audience. Everyone agrees that they played their difficult character parts very admirably.

Cleone Duncan, as Jerry, combined her lovely singing voice with her natural gift for acting to put her in a warm place in the hearts of the audience. Jack Brown, whose light baritone voice thrilled the spectators, portrayed John Drayton, the romantic lead opposite Jerry. Sandy, the rather helpless cousin of Jerry, was played by Marie Smith, who displayed excellent acting abilities and a charming voice. Norma Rose, as Lettuce Bank, was a typical domineering mother, and Harvey Hanson, her henpecked husband Amos, had just the right degree of cowering timidity. The difficulty comedy part of Cornelius Bean was ably handled by Lorne Creighton, who has his audience in laughter every time he appeared on the stage. Bernard Willey, in the role of the bent old western rancher, Uncle Pete took his part very well, as did Frank Moore in the part of Hunter, a blustering, swaggering detective after Jerry's money.

Thanks to the good work of the stage crew under Cecil Duthie and the splendid co-operation of the lively chorus the Operetta was a success.

One of the highlights of the show was the unique Indian Dance by a number of boys under the direction of Ed Hunter. Ed himself did a solo dance on the second night's performance and the audience applauded appreciatively as the dance reached the height of its crescendo and



then died away again to the regular beat of the tom-tom. Thanks to Vivienne Scorah the dances were as usual a great success, especially the contrast of the old minuet and the modern jitterbugging. Vivienne's solo ballet showed her own grave and beauty of movement and her professional finish.

Of course all this would not have been a success had it not been for the untiring efforts of Mr. Pickard, Mr. Max Bishop, Myrtle Thomas and the Orchestra, to all of whom go our sincere thanks and appreciation for their effort.

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### THE DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club has completed the most successful year in its history with the production of two plays, "Maestro" and "The Man Who Came To Dinner."

"Maestro," by Elsie Park Gowan, was presented at the Variety Concert by an excellent cast consisting of Stan Sawicki, as Jake Meredith; Eva Roberts, as Eileen Gibbons; Cleone Duncan, as Judy Townsend; Eleanor Morgan, as Mrs. Latimer; Colin Campbell, as Steve Townsend, and Ron Campbell, as Dave Steiner. This was the most finished one-act play ever produced in the school and its success was due to the excellent co-operation among the cast, and the expert directing of Mr. John L. Laurie.

The major production of the year was the successful stage and screen comedy, "The Man Who Came To Dinner," which was presented on February 4th and 5th to capacity audiences. Stan Sawicki, in the title role of Sheridan Whiteside, displayed excellent acting ability. This year Stan won two scholarships and attended the Banff School of Fine Arts where he took part in one of the major productions. Zona Stewart and Ernestine Peel played the part of Maggie Cutler, Whiteside's secretary, performing one night each. Both girls were very good, having exceptionally clear speaking voices. Doris Carver, as Lorraine Sheldon, had all the "oomph" anyone could desire, and her deep voice made this characteristic even more impressive. Pete Pettrashuyk's interpretation of Banjo had his audience "rolling in the aisles" every time he made a stage appearance. The character part of Beverley Carlton, taken by Ron Campbell, showed exceptional talent, even to the English accent which he acquired. The high-strung character of Mrs. Stanley was very capably portrayed by Vivienne Scorah, with Cecil Duthie taking the part of her husband. Audrey Cawsey took the role of the weird Harriet Stanley in a manner which left the audience mystified after every appearance. Bob Johnston, as Bert Jefferson, played his part very well, especially the drunken scene, which he handled so realistically.

The part of Whiteside's efficient but overpowered nurse was ably taken by Margot Humphreys, and as Perry Knight, as Dr. Bradley, added a great deal of humor to the play. (Perry also attended the Banff School of Fine Arts). The love affair between June Stanley—Audrey Munch and Sandy—Ernie Elkins was very touching. The part of Richard Stanley, by Ted Follows, was well done, as was John the butler by Colin Campbell, Sarah the cook, by Joy Eckardt, and Professor Metz, by Lawrence Gibson. Others in the cast included Dorothea Schroeder, Wilma Reed, Alex Jardine, Marshall Libeck, Ed Hunter, Walter Mitzen, Ted Johnson, Eric Whittred, Don Black, Grant Buchanan, Bruce Beacom, Allen McLennan, Arden Whyte, Gordon Ingram, Bill Abercrombie and Wayne Shaefer.

Everyone connected with the production of "The Man Who Came To Dinner" deserves to be congratulated, for it was the most finished and professional play ever put on at Crescent.

The cast gave several repeat performances, namely, at No. 3 S.F.T.S and No. 10 R.D. under the auspices of the Calgary Co-ordinating Council. It was also presented at the Memorial Hall in aid of the "Milk For Britain Fund." Mr. Laurie, the man responsible for this production, has received several letters of appreciation from service men who saw the show.

A special word of thanks should be extended to the stage crew under Cecil Duthie for its splendid work in both the play and operetta.

Darrell Higgins and his make-up committee deserve a great deal of credit for handling the make-up of all Crescent stage productions. Weekly classes in make-up were held until the end of February, and the committee's art in this work was shown when they received special mention from the press and public.

This year the Dramatic Club awarded its gold pin to Audrey Cawsey for her outstanding work, and a special crest was presented to Marshall Libeck for his keen interest in the Club's activities. Two general evening meetings were held at which Eleanor Morgan, assisted by Myrtle Thomas, presented musical numbers, and students from first year dramatic classes entertained. This year the members of the Club were able to get crests in drama, stage and make-up sections. Another of the Club's activities was the presentation of the Indian Dance by a number of the boys under the direction of Ed Hunter. This dance was done in the operetta.

The Club's annual party was held on April 2nd at the school where the executive did a fine job of entertaining everyone. At the close of the term there will be the competition of plays by first year dramatic students.

The executive for the year includes:

President .....	Stan Sawicki
Vice-President .....	Doreen Carver
Secretary .....	Myrtle Thomas
Publicity .....	Bob Johnston
Stage Manager .....	Cecil Duthie
Make-up Director .....	Darrell Higgins

## THE STAGE CREW

The stage crew—that hammer-swinging, nail-driving, saw-buzzing, paint-splashing gang of kids that keeps the C.H.C.I. stage in one piece—really deserves a little credit. Where would "The Man Who Came to Dinner" be if it weren't for the stage crew? Then there was the matter of "Jerry of Jericho Road."

Chief man on the stage crew is Cecil Duthie, and shock mechanic is Charlie McCullagh. Other behind-the-scene gallahads are Bob Sawicki, Earl Montalbetti, Ernestine Peel, Wilma Reed, Doreen Carver, Don Henderson and E. Aslin.

The crew has had a very interesting and educational year. We hope that our successors will enjoy the same back-stage view and as grand a year as we have had.

## THE MAKE-UP CREW

If anyone was ever curious about how the budding actors and actresses of C.H.C.I. appeared on the stage with gray beards and wrinkles, suntans and glamour skins, they should have peeked in Room 24 on any Monday evening around 8 o'clock. There they would have found Eric Whittred, Bette Fitts, Bruce Bowen, Helen Anderson, Ralph Humes, Norma Williamson and June Mansfield slapping cold cream and grease paint on some poor unfortunate victim, under the very able instruction of Darrell Higgins. Perhaps the best example of their work could be seen in the great production "The Man Who Came To Dinner." Besides doing a mass production job on the chorus of the operetta, the crew took care of all make-up work in the small presentations around the school this term. To the C.H.C.I. make-up crew 1943-44 Crescent Heights make-up crew 1942-43 says Good Luck! and don't spare the Kleenex.



SIREN STAFF.  
CURRENT EVENTS CLUB.  
BOYS' HI Y.

I. S. C. F.  
BOYS' BADMINTON.  
GIRLS' BADMINTON



## **STUDENTS' COUNCIL**

### **EXECUTIVE:**

President .....	Alex Jardine.
Vice-President .....	Doreen Carver.
Secretary .....	M. Elias.
Members at large .....	Len Burton, Gordon Watts.

### **Activities:**

1. All dances under the supervision of the Council to promote the school spirit and cut down unnecessary expenses.
2. The council sponsored a Hard Time Shag April 22nd.
3. The system of Letterman is to be continued this year.
4. We anticipate having a banquet this year.

### **Room Representatives:**

Room 10—Bernice Franklin
Room 11—Jack Woolley.
Room 12—Ron Worthington
Room 14—Vivienne Scorah
Room 15—Marjorie Jones
Room 17—Odell Underhill
Room 18—Hilda Jones
Room 19—Kay Phillips
Room 20—Phyllis Armstrong
Room 21—Ellen Hansen
Room 22—Ernestine Peel
Room 24—Lillian Swift
Room 25—Wilma Reed
Lab. 8—Len Burton

### **Club Representatives:**

Badminton—Boys .....	Ron Campbell
Badminton—Girls .....	Mary Duguid
Boys' Athletic .....	Ross Jefferies
Choral Society .....	Dorothy Gully
Current Events .....	Vivienne Scorah
Dramatic Club .....	Stan Sawicki
Girls' Association .....	Olive Rose
Hi-Y Boys .....	Brent Scott
Hi-Y Girls, Sr. ....	Doreen MacDonald
Hi-Y Girls, Jr. A. ....	Joyce Wood
Hi-Y Girls, Jr. B. ....	Joyce Clinch
I.S.C.F. (Boys) .....	Osborne Reggin
I.S.C.F. (Girls) .....	Marjorie Shaw
School Orchestra .....	Dick Duffell
Siren .....	Wilma Reed
Bugle .....	Ron Campbell

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## **THE FRENCH CLUBS**

The Senior French Club is made of French 3 students with an interest in learning to speak French. The Club elected no executive, and meets every two weeks at the home of its sponsor, Miss Clark. The group has correspondents in Quebec, on the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, and its members have taken part in the meetings of the Cercle Francais. The programme is made up of the study of a play, games, French music, and talks prepared by the members on interesting subjects.

The Junior French Club is a club organized for French 1 students in Grade 10, under the sponsorship of Miss Clark, with the help of one of the French 3 students. The club elected no executive, but preferred to remain an informal group with the purpose of getting the first speaking knowledge of French. Activities consist of games, skits, talks by senior students, and a social at Christmas.

## **GIRLS' BADMINTON**

The Girls' Badminton Club has just completed another very successful year.

A social was held together with the Boys' Club at which the members had a very enjoyable time.

An interesting tournament was held in which Shirley Williams emerged as winner and Mary Duguid second. Members of the club also took part in the inter-school tournament.

The executive:

President .....	Mary Duguid
Vice-President .....	Bette Fitts
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Olive Rose
Social Convener .....	Ruby Guthrie

wishes to thank Miss Dunlop for her assistance to the club.

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## **BOYS' BADMINTON CLUB**

The club was fairly large this year, but it was still smaller than the girls' club.

Every Monday and Wednesday morning these early birds could be seen batting their feathers around the gym. The boys 'and girls' clubs played together after four on Wednesdays and Fridays.

A social was held with the girls and everyone there was sorry to have the night end. These socials have always brought a lot of enjoyment, and the members only wish that they could have them more often.

Some of the members entered the inter-school competition, but their very game efforts were not justly rewarded, the cup being taken by Western.

The club champion was again Alex. Jardine.

Teacher-in-charge .....	Mr. Frickleton
President .....	Ron Campbell
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Grant Buchanan

At the first of the season the secretary-treasurer was Colin Campbell but because of other duties he was forced to give this up.

## **BOYS' I.S.C.F.**

The boys group of the I.S.C.F. has enjoyed another year of interesting and timely discussions. The group met every Tuesday at 1.10 p.m., and had as their leader, Rev. W. Long.

When there was a special speaker, the boys and girls groups met together. One of the speakers was Wing Commander Gregson, R.C.A.F., and another was Mr. G. Gay, Alberta Secretary, and Mrs. Gay.

A dinner was held at the Club Cafe, and a rally at St. Barnabas Church, when Mr. Melvin Donald, Sec. for Canada, was in the city. All the groups in the city attended this dinner and rally.

During the year a senior high school social was held at Western, and one at Crescent. These were very enjoyable, all who attended will testify.

Altogether it was another very successful year, and now the groups are looking forward to the annual summer camp at Gull Lake.

The executive was:

President .....	Mel Braithwaite.
Secretary .....	Jack Regin.

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## **BOYS' HI-Y**

The Boys' Hi-Y has had another very successful year. While the boys were not able to sell school sweaters because of the wool shortage, they still sponsored the sale of Christmas Cards and War Savings Stamps.

The executive of the club was:

President .....	Brent Scott
Vice-President .....	Dick Duffell
Secretary .....	Neil Carpenter
Treasurer .....	Cecil Duthie
Fifth Member .....	Gerry MacIlveen

Since his return to school after his illness, Mr. Beacon has again served as the very able mentor.

The Boys' Hi-Y and the Girls' Hi-Y held a party and dance at the school on Feb. 26th. There was a large turn-out, and every one enjoyed the games and dancing. With Cecil Duthie as M. C., a grand evening was had by all.

The programs of the noon meetings, which were varied and interesting, were arranged by Charlie McCullough.



Jr. French Club.  
Girls' Association Exec.  
Students' Council

War Records Committee.  
Jr. Girls' Hi Y Exec. "B"

Sr. French Club.  
Sr. Girls' Hi Y Exec.  
Jr. Girls' Hi Y Exec. "A".

## **SENIOR GIRLS' HI-Y**

The Senior Girls' Hi-Y has completed one of the most successful and certainly the most interesting year in its history. This was mainly due to three people—Miss Gamble, our very popular mentor; Doreen MacDonald, this year's capable president; and June Goett, social convener, who managed to keep every member's attention throughout each meeting.

The girls have been knitting squares for Red Cross afghans, and during the year sold pop at noons. The club contributed to the "Bugle Fund," and have sent ditty bags and parcels to men overseas. Every other week letters are written to the boys, and judging from reports they are very well received. Of special interest at various meetings was the talk on South America by Mrs. Patterson, an address by Miss Kitley of the Public Library, pictures by Mr. Pickard, the report of the Vancouver Hi-Y Conference given by Doreen MacDonald, who was one of the Calgary representatives. Another of the club's activities was the joint social held with the three other groups of the school. On behalf of the members, the executive wishes to thank everyone who participated in the programmes.

## **JUNIOR GIRLS HI-Y**

Both groups of the Junior Hi-Y have this year admitted Grade 10 girls to their clubs.

"A" group had a very interesting talk on "Indians" by Mr. Laurie. The rest of the meetings have been devoted to business and variety programmes.

"B" group had some very interesting pictures on "Sweden" shown by Mr. Brecken, and Mr. Laurie repeated his talk on "Indians." Various members of the club have performed at the meetings.

Both groups, which are under the sponsorship of Miss Sage, collected rummage for the sale held on January 30th.

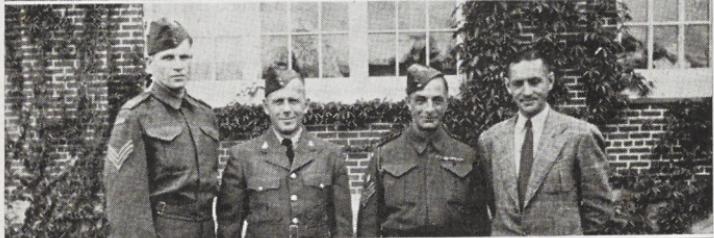
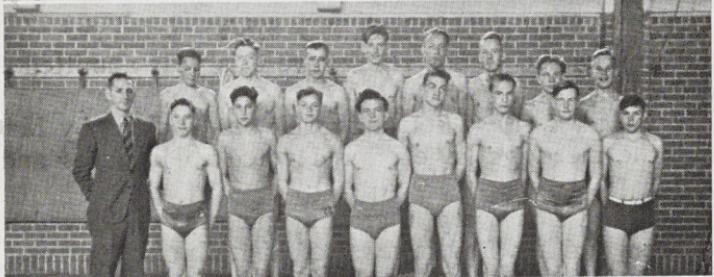
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## **THE TUMBLING CLUB**

The Tumbling Club has long been a favorite here at Crescent, and this year as ever the enthusiastic members have enjoyed a very successful season.

As usual the club was divided into three groups according to experience. The boys in the junior group made tremendous progress, as did those in the intermediate group, some of whom graduated into the senior group. Two of the members, Jim Rockley and Harry Bullen, gave a pyramid building exhibition at one of the Lits. A display by the club was given at the P.T. display at Western on March 19.

The club was directed by Mr. Steckle, and was fairly large, but there is still room for many more who would like to take this opportunity to learn to tumble and to improve their marks in P.T.



From Top:

R.C.A.S.C. WINNERS OF SHOOTING TROPHY  
TUMBLING CLUB, CADET INSTRUCTORS.  
WINNERS OF 1942 CADET SHIELD.

## **CADETS**

The Crescent Heights Cadet Corps has almost completed another year of successful operations as Royal Canadian Army Cadets. They were officially recognized this year as the R.C.A.C., and were supplied with uniforms that no other cadet corps can touch in smartness.

They were again instructed by Sgt. Major Tillish of the Instructional Cadre, C.A., and Cadet Instructor W. Steckle. The signal corps was instructed by Sgt. Little, of the R.C.C.S.

Training was intensified this year, and the corps is rapidly becoming one of the best in the city.

The Corps is now attached to the 14th (Res.) Army Tank Regiment (Calgary Regiment Tank), and will parade with, and go on maneuvers with that unit.

The Corps boasts a lot of crack-shots, and this year a rifle team from Crescent won the shooting cup offered by the Calgary Regiment to the best Cadet team in the city.

In addition to the cup, each member of the team received a silver spoon. The cup and spoons were presented at the school by Lt. Col. W. K. Jull.

The team was composed of:

Cadet Capt. R. A. Orr.	Cadet J. Hutchinson.
Cadet C.Q.M.S. N. Carpenter.	Cadet K. Attrel.
Cadet Lieut. D. Lowden.	Cadet A. R. Thomson.
Cadet Corp. D. Sandford.	Cadet L. Benner.
Cadet Corp. H. Morter.	Cadet S. Dawson.
Cadet L. Corp. A. Hunka.	

Last summer the Cadets spent a week at Sarcee Camp, and will go again in July, this year.

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## **THE GRADE TEN SOCIAL CLUB**

The Grade Ten Social Club is a new organization in C.H.C.I. this year. It was established with two aims in mind, namely, to enable the Grade Tens to get to know each other better, and to teach those interested how to dance. Under the direction of Norm Smith, weekly dancing classes were held when the students could dance to good records. As staff sponsor, Miss Davis did a fine job of organizing the club, and its success was shown by the enjoyment which everyone had at the two "after-four" shags it held.

## THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

The Girls' Association began another successful year with an open meeting in September. The annual Variety Concert was sponsored by the Association in November where a large crowd thoroughly enjoyed the music supplied by the Choral Society along with other variety numbers.

The Sadie Hawkins Dance early in December proved to be one of the best dances of the year.

In February the Girls' Association and the War Services Records combined in a Bugle Drive for ex-students in the armed forces. The returns were highly successful and it is hoped that this splendid work will continue.

Among other activities, the executive capably handled the business arrangements of the operetta "Jerry of Jericho Road" which was presented by the Choral Society in March. At the close of the term we will again present honor awards to the girls meeting the required standings.

Our secretary, Eileen Dickey, left shortly after Christmas and was ably replaced by Hazel Warren. Miss McKellar deserves a great deal of credit for the time and interest she has given to the Association, and the executive:

President ..... Olive Rose      Secretary ..... Hazel Warren

Vice-Presi..... Ruby Guthrie      Treasurer Dorothy Frickleton  
extends to her and to all the members and associated teachers their sincerest thanks for helping to make this year a success.

## GIRLS' I.S.C.F.

The Inter-School Christian Fellowship Girls' Club in Crescent Heights High School is a link in an organization which is active not only in Canada and Great Britain, but also in Australia and United States. The work first began in Canada in 1929. Today, thousands of Canadian students meet in these weekly discussion clubs. The purpose of such clubs is to familiarize students with the teachings of the Bible, and to apply these teachings to students' daily problems. Weekly and daily prayer meetings are also a part of the Fellowship programme.

Discussion groups are led by the girls themselves, but once a month an outside speaker visits our club. Among those who have thus contributed are Miss Mary Beard, who recently left for Bolivia; Mr. Sydney Burnham, F.R.G.S.; Miss K. Gamble, our librarian, and Mr. and Mrs. George Gay, the Alberta staff members of the I.S.C.F.

Other city-wide activities have included fall and winter rallies, hikes, skating parties, house parties and a banquet.

President .....	Marjorie Shaw
Vice-President .....	Irma Fletcher
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Pat Milesen
Membership Convener .....	Thelma Reynolds
Rep. to Student Executive .....	Jean Watson
Staff Sponsor .....	Miss M. C. Giles

## **HOME and SCHOOL ASSOCIATION**

Our Home and School Association, of which we like to thank as a connecting link between the Home with parents and children, and the School with teachers and students, has the following officers for the year 1942-43:

Honorary President .....	Dr. J. M. Hutchinson
Past President .....	Mr. A. Turner
President .....	Mrs. G. Edwards
1st Vice-President .....	Mrs. W. G. Munch
2nd Vice-President .....	Mrs. J. D. Ferguson
Secretary .....	Mrs. R. R. Phillips
Treasurer .....	Mrs. W. A. Pinkerton
Programme Convener .....	Mrs. Cochrane
Social .....	Mrs. E. W. Thomas
Reception .....	Mrs. H. E. Scott
Membership .....	Mrs. A. Morrice
Council .....	Mrs. B. Wilson
Press .....	Mrs. D. Benner
Sick and Visiting .....	Mrs. H. W. Habgood

It has been our endeavour to have bright, snappy programmes, and we were fortunate in securing Dr. Hutchinson, who so well knows youth, to speak on "Youth in Wartime," in November. Then, in December, a forum composed of Mrs. Raby and Mrs. Wilson, two of our mothers, and Mr. Steckle, teacher, discussed "What World Awaits Our Graduates." For variety, a forum composed of students, Misses Jean Bloomfield, Mary Elias, Ted Johnson and Alex Jardine, gave some illuminating thoughts in handling the subject of "Character Building," with the background of the Home, School, Church and Community. A most revealing and enjoyable talk was given by Miss Rae Chittick, Nurse of the Normal School Staff, on "Health of the Adolescent," in February, and we are looking forward with much pleasure to the topic, "Democracy Needs Education," which we know will be ably dealt with by Miss Jennie Elliott.

It is our policy to ask some of the students to provide the musical part of the programmes, and we have been delighted by the ready response of these talented young people with vocal, piano and violin music.

We are also fortunate in having the teachers take a keen interest in our meetings. To all who have so kindly assisted, such as speakers and performers, or by merely attending, we extend our grateful thanks, and trust that these harmonious associations may long continue.

MRS. R. R. PHILLIPS, Secretary.

## THE SIREN

The Siren has certainly met with fine student support this year. All copies were soon disposed of and we might also add that there was a good deal of support from students who contributed items. The Siren did not appear in the halls as often as we should have liked, but we attribute this mainly to the fact that we did not always have enough help in all branches. This year's printers were Howard Schartz, Art Richardson and Ron White, and for fellows with little or no previous experience they made a wonderful success of one of the worst jobs involved in getting out the Siren.

Mr. Frickleton was our very efficient business advisor, while Mr. Smith assumed the thankless task of helping us collect and compile the material.

We should also like to thank Mrs. Reed for all the help which she very willingly donated, both in compiling and "cutting".

This year's staff of editors included:

Editor .....	Wilma Reed
Sales Manager .....	Helen Clarke
Literary Editor .....	Marion Lawrie
Feature Editor .....	Shirley Walker
Humor Editor .....	Marjorie Reed
Scandal Editors .....	Joan Healey and Norm Smith
Sports Editor .....	Bette Fitts
Art Editor .....	Terry Hammil
Club News .....	Monica Savage
Society .....	Pearl Nelson
Exchange .....	Joan Raby and Kay Phillips

We should also like to thank the G. D. Z. Fraternity through whose courtesy we obtained a very popular page of "Swing" Notes.



## THE SKI CLUB

A Ski-Club was organized this year, but due to lack of good snow conditions, no meets were held. When the club was organized it was seen that girls are just as ardent ski fans as boys, the club being just about evenly divided.

There was enough snow for skiing a few times this winter, but by the time the club had arranged a get-together on the old slopes, there were only bare brown hills where the precious white snow had been a few days before. However a few of the members got in some good skiing, some of them making the trip to Norquay.

The sponsor of the club was Miss Wylie, who, we are told, is a skier of no small ability.

Let us just keep "Dreaming of a White Christmas, just like the ones we used to know," and maybe next year the skiers will have good sailing with happy landings.

The club executive was:

President .....	Ted Follows
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Doreen Carver

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## GAMMA DELTA ZETA FRATERNITY

The G. D. Z. Fraternity has completed another successful year by obtaining their goal in each new venture. Maroon ties and smart crests have been added to our well known maroon jackets.

A banquet, celebrating the first anniversary of the G.D.Z., was held in December at the Club Cafe. The first anniversary of the Swing Club was celebrated at the February 28th session, which proved to be the most popular student dance in the city. The frat. has also played an important part in making the Grade 10 Social Club a success.

The frat. now contains thirteen active members. The Alumni consists of Hugh Spence, Ken Brown, Allan Patterson, Bill Kidner and Ray Nokes. We wish these members the best of luck in their new endeavors.

The result of the frat. elections held in January were:

President .....	Joe Fitts
Treasurer .....	Stan Berrington
Vice-President .....	Dint Watts
Frat. Reporter .....	Ken Geddes
Secretary .....	Derek Jackson
Keeper of the Log .....	John Edwards

Other members are: Ross Jefferies, Art Kemsley, Bob Orr, Walt Mitzen, Jerry Ross, Bill Spence and Jack Moore.

## PHI KAPPA SIGMA

Members of the Phi Kappa Sigma, a new fraternity formed last fall, as follows:

Don Henderson .....	President
Ernie Elkins .....	Vice-President
Ken Attrell .....	Secretary
Jim Marr .....	Treasurer
Don Flemons .....	Social Convener

Dave George, Earl Aslin, Jack Elliott, and two new members, Ted Fellows and Colin Campbell.

The P. K. S. has a party all planned and is waiting only for a decision on the date. As to details of the party, they are supposed to be secret, but we fear that, after a little pressure from the superior two-thirds, a few of the boys probably have divulged some of the information.

A theatre party was held earlier in the year. Two of the present members were not in the frat at the time, but from what rumors are going around they missed something.

Donations of \$3.00 to the Red Cross and \$5.00 to the Bugle Fund have been made.

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## SIGMA PHI GAMMA SORORITY

The Sigma Phi Gamma has added another successful year to its history. The membership increased to nineteen during the past school year. Sorority funds were obtained through a raffle and rummage sale in which all members co-operated. The year's activities included a hay-ride, a New Year's party and an Easter banquet. The Sorority contributed to the Bugle fund, and the girls are knitting squares for the Red Cross. At present the members are planning for new Sorority jackets, which are to embody the Sorority colors, blue and silver.

The present executive is as follows:

President .....	Nancy Robertson
Vice-President .....	Doreen Carver
Secretary .....	Monica Savage
Treasurer .....	Lillian Swift
Social Convener .....	Doris Carver
Telephone Secretary .....	Dorothy Frickleton
Press Reporter .....	Muriel Stephenson

The membership includes: Nancy Robertson, Wilma Reed, Doreen, Carver, Monica Savage, Joan Savage, Joyce Bailey, Bernice Rudy, Colleen Johnson, Noreen Robertson, Evelyn Brown, Doris Carver, Dorothy Frickleton, Muriel Stephenson, Lillian Swift, Shirley Orman, Barbara Hay, Norma Williamson, Joan Leake and Doreen Hill.

## **SIGMA SIGMA SORORITY**

President—Betty Tarrant.  
Secretary—Irma Fletcher.  
Treasurer—Joyce Wood

Members—Eunice Dode, Betty Bowen, Phyllis Cowie, Jeanne Watson, Roberta Muir, Marie Moody, and Dorothy Barker.

A very successful rummage sale was held on March 6th and the money raised was immediately put to good use. A complete outfit was purchased for a little English girl, orphaned by the misfortunes of war, and whose home is an hostel in England. Everything from hat to rubbers was carefully selected and through the ever-present aid of the Red Cross delivered to the pleased little veteran.

Several enjoyable parties have been held and a donation of \$5.00 was made to the Bugle Fund.

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## **SI DELTA CHI SORORITY**

The Si Delta Chi Sorority has had a very active year. This term started off with a tea for new members, being: Mary Pelling, Chrissie D'Eath, June Cecil, Peggy Helmer and Doreen Woodfield. In October money was collected for The Milk For Britain Fund. In November a rummage sale was held, proceeds of which went to the buying of our outfits.

Since December we have packed magazines for the Navy, aiding the Kinsmen Club.

Marian Lawrie was elected President, Jean Marr Vice-President, Kay Phillips, Treasurer, Lillian Gayner, Keeper of the Log. Other members are Joan Raby, Joy Eckhardt, Marj Robertson, Gina Waldie and Pat Harley.

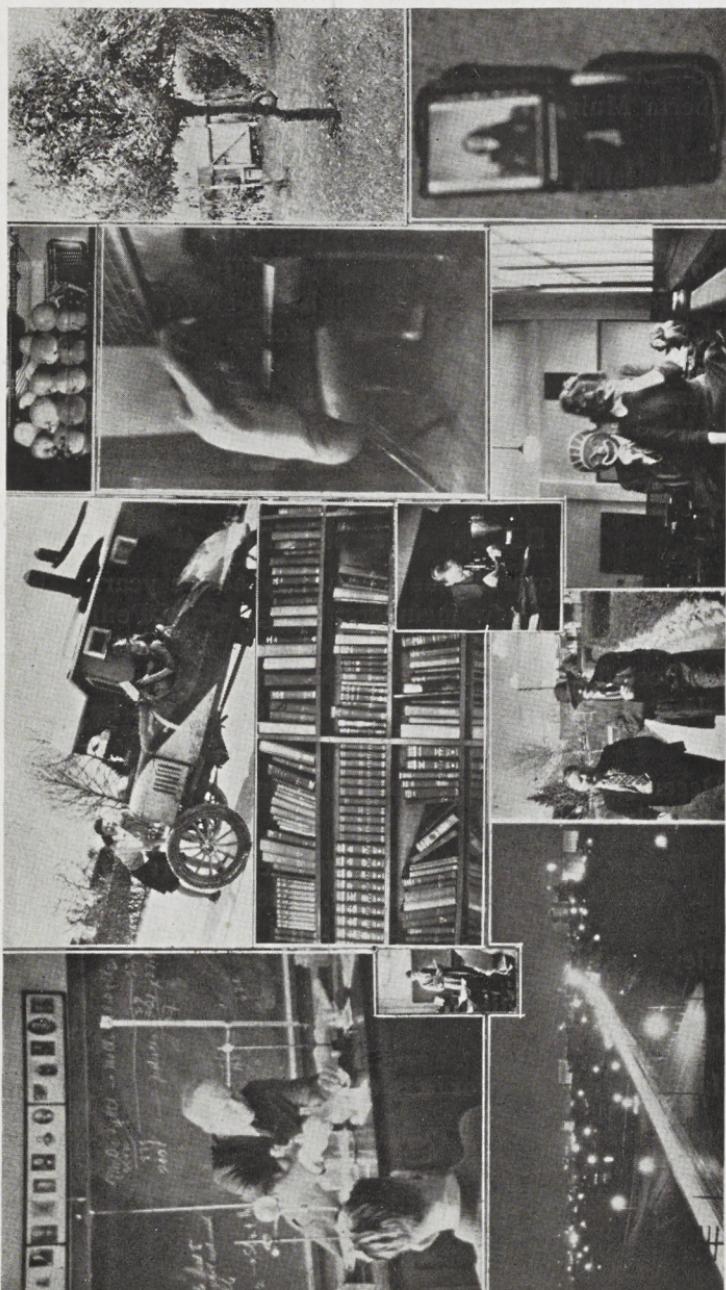
The Sorority paper, edited by Gina Waldie, adds greatly to the interest of our meetings.

Plans have been made for a week's trip to Banff this summer.

We hope to continue our meetings and activities in the coming term, with a few new members.



## CANDID SHOTS



Hold your nose:

Let's go, maybe  
Knowledge for Rent  
Social Report

Calgary Grown Apples  
Hot Jazz

Find the Microbe

Just a Crook.

Marg. and Money

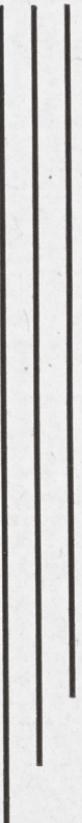
Moral Effort of Room 25

Ex-Teacher and J. L.

Calgary at Midnight



LITERARY





## INHERITANCE

"Old Cranston? Oh, he's dead. Been dead last nine months. Buried out in the cemetery just south of town. Did you know him well?"

The wizened little storekeeper, seated on a barrel of molasses, paring at his plug of tobacco, exhibited only mild curiosity when I questioned him concerning Dan Cranston, one of the town's oldest inhabitants. No, he wasn't really interested in anything concerning Cranston—that is, he had been forced to acquire that habit when Cranston had been alive and now, even though the old man was dead, it still clung to him. He remembered Dan as a miserly, close-mouthed old codger, who was heartily disliked by all who knew or dealt with him.

Then, I remembered the storeman's casual question, "Know him well?"

Know him? Well even though we were never friends, I felt that I knew him better than all these people—his neighbors for twenty-five years.

He was a tall man, stooped, and poor in heart. He groused, and even when he made one of his rare attempts to be nice, his voice was rough, as though it grated on him to show any kindness. A few times I heard him laugh—unwillingly—the little ripples of laughter drawn out of him against his will as though he hated the sound of them and was somehow ashamed.

He homesteaded just south of the present site of the little town—as a matter of fact, the land on which he erected his first home, a rough little shack of unplanned boards, was now the town cemetery. Dan had shifted to the land on the west side of the ridge and later, when a town began to thrive, the abandoned land was chosen as the ideal spot for a cemetery. Somehow, it seems only fitting and proper that his bones should lie under that brown soil, and, crumbling, become a part of the good, clean earth he loved so well.

I think, perhaps, all the love in his soul went toward the land, for certainly he showed no love for his family—only pride in his son and joy in the knowledge that he, too, would be a son of the soil. He lived only for the time when he could be out in the sunshine, turning the warm, molten earth into long, clean furrows. Such was his life and it was of his choosing.

Never had he entertained the thought that his son would want anything more than to follow in his father's footsteps. So, when his son left the land for the city, although Dan who showed not the slightest sign, his heart was broken.

He died,—filled with a strange hate toward his own—leaving his land to lie wind-blown and neglected, until, perhaps one day, a man who knew and loved it as he had, would come and turn over the sod once more.

The old storekeeper, getting up slowly, brought me back from the depths of my reverie, and I replied, "Yes I knew him quite well."

Then as I stood in the open doorway and looked over the rolling land, I whispered softly—"And now the time is fulfilled. The land has called me back, father—back to my inheritance."

VIVIENNE SCORAH.

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## LET'S NOT SPLIT HAIRS

This war is strictly from Hitler. For the benefit of the less cultured that means that it stinks. At least that is my brother's opinion. All because some paperhanger gets ambitious he has to be stationed in some Hick town, a week's gas ration from anywhere. Heaped on this woe he gets seven days C.B. all because he fired a gun. It just ain't right. For years they teach him how to fire one, and when he does get the chance—wham, he gets slapped in the clink.

An instructor in the army, he was given the wearysome task of teaching some recruits the fundamentals of the Thompson Sub-Machine Gun—to you that's a Tommy Gun. He was hard at work confusing the confused, when enter Bunny.

This rabbit was obviously a nature lover, for his sole ambition seemed to be to lope through the sweetly scented grass and sniff the warm summer air,—that was, up until my brother saw him. A gun in any man's hands arouses his urge to kill and Don was no exception. Arcing up the nose he let fly a barrage of death that would have downed a B-19. The rabbit, lit out like a bat out of — Boy, did he go! His hind legs were turning over at about 350 r.p.m. when he reached the sanctuary of a clump of bushes. But as Don had his heart set on rabbit stew he raked the bushes with fire. After he had poured forth enough lead to make a battleship, there rose above the song of death his gun was singing, another song, or rather roar. This was more deadly than any Tommy Gun, for when the bushes parted there stood an officer. He was scared plenty but twice as mad.

The sight of my brother standing there with a smoking gun in his hand was like waving a red flag at a bull. Like an avenging eagle he swooped down, glaring tracer bullets and swearing a mile a minute. He was out for blood, and Don trembled down to his shoe laces when he thought whose blood it was.

After he had been called about everything in the dictionary and a lot more that isn't, he was given seven days. But this wasn't bad enough, to pour salt into his wounds, up popped his old friend the rabbit. This was beyond human endurance and its arrival was greeted with a hail of stones. But the poor innocent rabbit sat on its haunches in the middle of the field with a leering look on its face. If this crazy man couldn't hit him with a Tommy Gun what hope for the puny stone?

ERSKINE WILLIAMS.

## A BRAT IN THE BELFRY

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Br-r-r-ooo-m-m — The whole house shook like the last quiver of a dying whale, causing pots and pans to crash and glass and china-ware to tinkle suggestively. A prize, jade-colored, "Ming Dynesty" urn tumbled gracefully from its place on the pedestal to make a lovely three point landing on the cue-ball textured crown of Mr. Wembelton P. Potterby's sparsely forested head.

"Potsy", for thus he was called by his brothers of the "Grand Order of Women Haters' Confederation" (Bachelors only) lay, among other debris, sprawled in a fat little heap on his newly purchased Persian rug. His chin rested on his small porky hand, displaying between the thumb and forefinger a portion of his cute flabby face. Under normal conditions this face was of a flushed-pink color, graduating to an exotic rose-red around the nose area, but now it had the palor generally seen on a not too recently strangled corpse. Potsy was evidently under great emotional strain as that particularly rich shade of purple gradually grew deeper and deeper. Suddenly he broke, something snapped, and he began aimlessly plucking hairs from out the Persian rug while babbling lightly about the price of blubber in Aklavik.

Potsy was a patient man, to say the least, for he was an insurance salesman and believed that letting your emotions get the better of you was a sign of weakness. "But x x ! ? — : — xxx @" That Was The Last Straw." Slowly coming around to his senses he realized that it had come to an issue—it was either that goggle-eyed, fish-faced, arsonist of a kid or he. He didn't care if that despicable scourge of mankind was the beloved son of Horace J. Greely, his next door neighbour; he didn't give a hoot if the said Greely was the richest man in town, and did happen to be his most hopeful prospect for a huge policy that he, Wembelton P. Potterby, had been carefully and tactfully cultivating for the past four months; nor did he give a damn if the cinching of this policy did give him the practically unchallengeable position of first in line for promotion, next fall, to the General Management of the Impetuous Trust Insurance Co., he was going to get that repellent brat and string him up by his scrawny neck and watch him choke.

Struggling to his feet he waddled, in his usual manner, only much faster, steering his course clear of an occasional fallen china-cabinet here, an overturned chair there, and possibly an upset ash-tray or two, to the back door where he burst out on to the terrace, smoking at the ears and shooting fire from the eyeballs. Strange as it seems, having stopped, preceiving the scene in the next yard, he suddenly was no longer filled with ferocious anger.

How anyone could gaze, for even an instant, at the spectacle of this alleged child, in its freshly destroyed sailor suit, with a goofy grin on its smoke-besmirched and toothless face, fiendishly plucking off the garden wall the last earthly remains of a cat that had happened to be standing too close to the latest experiment, and still retain any human emotion besides awe, disgust, and wonderment at the future of mankind, was more than Wembelton Potterby was able to understand. Turning listlessly he drew his tired and bruised body back into the rubble of his once beautiful home. "Definitely the greatest of all evils, among many, of marriage was children."

All that sleepless night Potsy tossed restlessly, seeking a solution to his problem. Finally after searching the innermost areas of the cortex he hit upon an absolutely infallible solution (he hoped). He saw that, with a little diplomacy, it might be possible to gently drop the inspirational suggestion into the ears of proud father Horace J. Greely, that little Montmorency had extremely promising qualities and should be given a chance to develop his genius in a school where he would receive proper instruction and encouragement. He set out that day with a new lease on life and hope in his heart.

One morning, three months later, after a long period of restful peace and prosperity, Wembelton P. Potterby awoke, as the bright Autumn sun streamed warmly into his room, stretched his chubby little arms luxuriantly and yawned soulfully. There came to his ears a succession of strangely familiar sounds, crashes, bangs, etc. Upon inquiring of the origin of these disturbances, his man Wedgewood, who was always well versed in current events, informed him that Master Mortmortency Greely had returned home from boarding school for a brief vacation of two weeks and had brought, as guests, a few of his schoolmates whose parents (for obvious reasons) found themselves unable to accomodate their dear children at that time.

Precisely three days later, this notice appeared in the society column of the Daily Tribune. "Mr. Wembelton P. Potterby, newly elected General Manager of the Impetuous Trust Insurance Co., according to his physician, will be unable to attend to his duties for a period of at least six months, as he is taking the rest cure at the Hambley Home For The Temporarily Unbalanced. This relapse is no doubt due to his long term of hard and conscientious work in the interests of —

JACK BLACK.



## THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY

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"Queer old house you have here," remarked Captain Dawkins, retired sea-captain.

"Yes, it is an odd place," replied old Inspector Bowmad.

"How did you come to get it anyway?" inquired Captain Dawkins with interest seeing the dreamy look which came into his friend's eyes.

"Well, it's a long story, but if you'd like to hear it, get comfortable. Here, have some sherry? Alright, but don't interrupt."

"Late in the fall of 18—I had resolved to retire from my post as Captain in the Bow Street Runners. The job was good enough in its way but I had saved considerable money and wanted to retire somewhere to study my hobby. You remember I was always interested in ancient history. Well, about the time I had my mind made up, old Uncle Obe died leaving me his modest fortune. That settled me. I bought myself out of the Runners and started to search for a suitable home.

"One day, a blustery October afternoon, I passed this way on a walk and I was, strangely enough, struck with the grandeur of this old house. It was unkept but possessed some indefinably quality which fascinated me. I decided to buy it at any price. I started up the weed-covered drive to the massive door; I knocked several times before, at length, I was admitted by a queer old man in a butler's uniform. He murmured something about wait for the Master and retired from my view.

"I stood alone in the great hall admiring the massive turning staircase, the wonderfully-panelled woodwork, and was struck with the unkeptness, the untidiness of the place. The floor and the walls were covered with dust; everything seemed disused but, yet, in some way, closely associated with many passers-by. An odd feeling. Entirely unexplainable.

"What strange people the owners must be, I thought to myself.

"Suddenly through my absorption came the rasping demand, 'Well, my bucko, what dy'e want?' I spun in the direction from which the voice came, startled by its harshness and suddenness. The sight which I beheld did not calm me much. An utterly ugly, tiny, dwarfish thing, more animal than man, glared at me. A horrible, bluish scar seared its way across his fiendish face, from between his close-set, rat-like eyes, to the upturned corner of his sneering mouth. Never have I seen an uglier man.

"He laughed at my start and repeated his inquiry. I gave him my card, and asked him if the house was for sale. To my inquiry he replied in the affirmative and gave as a price a mere third of its value. Naturally, I became curious, asked him his name, and asked to see the articles of sale. He led me to a large, dusty drawing room, and here satisfied me on these points.

"Then he led me through the entire house. Except for apparent disuse it was in good condition. I saw no occupants save himself and his servant. One thing that struck me was the number of small, unfurnished rooms on each side of the hall, upstairs. They were exactly alike. I asked Captain Soyons (that was his name) the purpose of these rooms. He replied that prior to his occupation the house had been an insane asylum. Then he turned towards me and said that the house was supposed to be haunted, but that was all tommy-rot. Foolishly, because my mind was firmly set on acquiring the house, I agreed to buy it at his price. Then I departed, promising to return later.

"I was, however, suspicious of his ownership, so I inquired concerning it at the titles office. There I was convinced of the legality of his ownership, and I determined to complete negotiations. I returned to Soyons. He wanted the money now, today or tomorrow, or he wouldn't sell. It was to be in gold, not in notes. Next day I paid him in full, and received his receipt. The day following he gave me the key and disappeared from my knowledge.

"I moved in the same day, for, as yet, I didn't have much to move. I took with me as servants, three ex-Runners, living on pensions, and my faithful follower Bulliou. Bulliou was a man of tremendous physical strength and had fear of neither man nor devil. He was a brave man, a fit protector for any home. The five of us worked all the day removing the dust from the fine old library, and from the great bedroom on the ground floor, which was to be mine.

"We were all tired and went to bed early. I went to my great bedroom off the main hall leading from the front door to the kitchen. I bolted the door firmly, for some unknown reason, at top and bottom. Then I undressed and went to bed in the great old canopied bed. I fell to sleep quickly but slept lightly. Near midnight I was awakened, and stirred uneasily on the strange bed, now bathed in the ghostly radiance of the moon. I lay still trying to go to sleep again, but I could not. A tiny voice from within me whispered over and over again, 'Beware! Beware!'

"I decided to get out of bed and walk about my room. Suddenly in the dead stillness, undisturbed by even the ticking of the clock, something rattled near my door. My eyes, involuntarily, started in that direction. In the uncertain moonlight the massive door was shaking.

Was someone trying to get in? I reached for my brace of pistols, without which I never went to sleep. Again the great door shook silently in its frame. Then I could hear the Clink! Clink! Clink! of light chains, as on marching people. The clink of those chains used in insane asylums. As I listened the clinking rose in volume until I could hear them passing my very door. All the time the door shook silently. Then the clinking began to die away, down the hall. The door stopped shaking. SILENCE! Deathly silence! It was during these eerie moments that Soyon's tale of ghosts came back to me. Ghosts didn't wear chains!

"I unbarred my door, and with pistols ready, looked out. Nothing in sight. I went down the hall toward the kitchen, to Bulliou's room. The door was open, so I stepped in intending to awaken Bulliou.

"What a sight met my eyes!

"On the floor sprawled in a horrible fashion lay Bulliou. On his back in the posture of stark and terrible death lay my great Bulliou! Dead! I moved closer. Strangled if the lurid marks on his throat told me aright.

"Mighty Bulliou pulled from his bed and strangled! I recoiled, and called my other companions. No answer! The grim silence was taking hold of my nerves.

"I rushed down the hall to the large room off the kitchen, where the three slept together. I tried the door. It was barred, and, from here, praise God, came reassuring snores. Then I hammered at the door and in a few seconds I could hear one of them stirring. Jagerstone, one of the men, opened the door and asked what was the matter.

"In as few words as possible I told him what I had heard in the hall and of the horrible death of Bulliou. He glanced at me, and told me respectfully that he didn't believe me; that I must be dreaming. Dreaming! As I stood there in the cold passage-way, shivering violently, clad only in a night-shirt! Well, seeing is believing. So I led them to the kitchen. When they beheld the horrible spectacle they all blanched.

"After Jagerstone had examined the body with the characteristic close scrutiny of an ex-Runner, he remarked, shakily, that the murderer must have been a gigantic man. 'Poor Bulliou, he never locked his door and now he never will. Well it's a case for Bow Street, sir.'

"The next day saw the familiar officials of the Runners investigating the case at my request. I explained as much as I could about the case for them. However, not a clue could they find, even though they were sharpened by the impetus of revenge. Finally they gave up for the night and decided to leave me a bodyguard of five Runners.

Jagerstone and my other comrades left the house at the Inspector's request.

"Night came. I retired as usual, carefully placing my pistols beneath my pillow. The five Runners, four ordinary ones and a special service man, Cameron by name, hid themselves in various places about my room. Despite my nervousness I must have dozed off for I awoke a few minutes before twelve o'clock. The mystic hour chimed its name on a far-off clock.

"Suddenly my door began to shake silently, yet violently, in its hinges. I sprang from my bed and grasped my pistols. Suddenly I stopped in my tracks and whirled around as a warm hand closed over my arm. My pistols covered the figure near me. It was Cameron and my tenseness relaxed. I was about to speak so Cameron motioned me to be silent.

"He beckoned to me and motioned me to go to the door. On the inside of the door, just within my reach, was a covered peep-hole. Slipping silently beneath the bed again he signalled me to uncover the peep-hole. I did so with my pistol barrel. The door stopped shaking. There was, as I expected, nothing. Then I heard the Clink! Clink! of the mysterious marchers. I moved closer to the door. They were approaching quickly. Then some movement, more sensed than heard, caused me to look at the peep-hole.

"Possessed by the most virulent fear I cowered back. Through the peep-hole fixedly at me was a huge, horrible luminous white eye. I was too terrified to raise my pistol; the eye had some mystic effect upon me. It seemed to command me to open the door. Like in a trance I moved to the door! drew back the top bar, all the time looking at that fateful eye. Suddenly something hit me from behind and everything went black.

"When I came to, I lay on my bed, the five Runners standing around me. I asked, as I felt my aching head, 'What hit me?' Cameron replied that he had. 'Why?' I asked hotly.

"To save your life."

"Save my life?"

"Yes."

"From whom?"

"The giant, the owner of the eye."

"How could he get in?"

"You were, obligingly, opening the door." This sarcastically.

"Yes, but there were five of you."

"Five to a man of his size would be as nothing. He must have been at least eight feet tall, for he stood on the floor and looked through that peep-hole."

"How did you know he did?"

"Simply because I could see the outline of large feet through the crack of the door."

"Where is he now?"

"Gone down the hall with those who marched by. Fled the moment he saw me."

"Why?"

"Cameron patted the breast of his Bow Street uniform.

"Either this, or else he wanted to go with the marchers."

"What was his object?"

"To murder you."

"Why?"

"He did not answer my question but said, 'Now go to sleep, if you can. We're going to.'

"But he might return."

"Not tonight. Tomorrow night, perhaps," replied Cameron.

"Somehow, although I wouldn't have believed it possible, I went to sleep. In the morning when I awoke the sun was shining through the ivy on the window. The door was open and just outside it I could see the Runners bending over the dust-covered floor. I got out of bed and stepped to the door. In the dust which had been raked by the Runners when I had retired were the tracks of many bare feet. In front of the door were the marks of a pair of truly gigantic feet. They were without doubt the feet of a giant. Near them were the imprints of little high-heeled seaman's boots."

"Something strange here, eh!" said Cameron laughingly to me. Tonight we'll catch them."

"I passed that day out of the house, unguarded, wandering at random about my old haunts in Bow Street and the vicinity. At night I returned home and found the place practically deserted. Some half dozen Runners lounged about the kitchen. Cameron had vanished. All was still, very quiet in fact, but the very air seemed charged with expectancy. I retired early but not until I was informed that some half dozen Runners would be concealed about my room due to the orders from the 'Chief.' To any inquiries the Runners made no reply but smiled knowingly. I dozed off, fully dressed, and slept uneasily, holding in my innermost mind a premonition of danger."

"When I awoke that significant moonlight flooded my room. Through the stillness came the silvery chime of twelve o'clock. Immediately my door began to rattle. I got out of bed and grasped my pistols. As I stepped towards the door the clink! clink! of the approaching marchers came and began to die away. Suddenly through the silence a shrill whistle rang out. Sounds of scuffling in the hall came to me; a rush of men from behind me pushed me out through the door, into a maelstrom of struggling men.

"Other men coming out of the other rooms raced down the hall in pursuit of the now fleeing marchers. A wave of the pursuers caught me in its vortex and bore me along. I caught the spirit of the chase. Down the hall we raced, through the hall, kitchen, down into the cellars, on through the low-roofed vaults, and then we suddenly burst into an open secret room. A chorus of hideous screams and demonical laughter greeted us. Before us, crouching in the entrance of a low-ceilinged room, was 'Captain Soyons.' He held a pistol in either hand and shook with spasm after spasm of crazy, devilish laughter. Suddenly his features twisted into a snarl as he loosed a bullet at us. I heard it thrum past my head. I snapped my pistol upwards and fired. Soyons gasped, then screamed horribly, and fell backwards into the gloom.

"Splash!

"We jumped forward to the doorway, and stopped with a jerk. At our feet yawned a chasm, in which rushed water. One of the underground rivers of London! In the ghostly torchlight we could see the floor of the room hanging down into the swirling current, like a great trap-door. There, on the brink, we stood, drained of our vitality.

"Suddenly we whirled as the sound of rushing feet came to us. Into the night came a gigantic negro. We all rushed one way or the other to get out of his way. In the rush I was knocked down, and he leaped over me. Next I saw him jerk at a lever in the wall. The floor which hung down into the stream began to rise. With a herculean wrench he tore the lever out of the stone facing and hurled it into the rushing water.

"Bang! A shot rang out and the negro jerked convulsively. From his place on the floor he leaped a matter of thirteen feet into the black water. Splash! Then silence except for the swish of the stream.

"The great floor had risen to its normal position so we began to cautiously test its strength. It was damp but firm. All trace of the controlling lever was gone except for the torn stonework. We turned and went silently out of the room. The past events had been so impressive as to render us incapable of speech. In such a quick time we had seen two mysterious persons vanish in the presence of Death, the Reaper. At the head of the stairs we met a body of men including Cameron. I began to ask questions. Why? What? Where? Whom? Etc.

Cameron quieted me with a few cool words.

"Calm yourself, Bowmad. Wait until the injured have been cared for. I got a nasty knock myself. Wait until we're in the kitchen warming ourselves. Come along now."

"When we were all comfortably situated in the kitchen sipping warm punch which had been resurrected from the cellar, Cameron began to tell me the story. The other twenty of the Runners did not seem particularly interested as they probably had known all along.

"Something strange had happened the insane asylum. The owner and the inmates had vanished. Not a trace of either could be found. In a short time Soyons had moved in. The place had acquired a shady reputation. However, Soyons wasn't to be intimidated. Mysterious happenings had occurred in the neighborhood. Dark-painted carts were known to have come to the house at night. Rumors of smuggling and slave traffic had gotten about, but nothing definite could be proved. Bow Street began to watch the place. Soyons having discovered this sold out to you. Then he tried to murder you to frighten people from the house that he might continue, undisturbed, his midnight dealings. What the dealings were he didn't exactly know. The chained marchers may have been lunatics carrying the drugs, or slaves, chained together. In any event their ignorance of the trap door had cost them their lives. The leaders, profiting by this horrible knowledge, had escaped a watery death. By death these two had cheated the gallows. Soyons was a Parisian Apache wanted for knifing a man. The black was a Senegalese wanted in France for murder by use of hypnotic power."

"I was raised to the title of Inspector for the shot which killed Soyons! A strange reward for a retired man, I admit, but welcome for its value as a title."

Then Dawkins interrupted. "I'd like to see this room with the trap-door floor," he said.

"Come along," replied Bowmad, getting out of his easy chair. "This way."

When Dawkins had seen the torn stonework and the scarcely visible outline of the trap-door floor he said, thoughtfully, "I believe you now, Inspector. Before I had my doubts. Now I emphatically repeat, 'This is certainly a queer old house'."

—A. YERFDOG.



## F O G

"I wish you'd stay here, old man, it looks pretty wicked out."

The man who spoke was youngish, well-dressed, tall, broad-shouldered, and carried himself with a military air.

"I'd love to, Frank, but I've got to get back to Ellen. She'll be worried sick if I don't get home. Ellen's so frightened of these northern storms that I don't like to leave her for very long." A worried frown crossed his young, handsome face. It was a look, Frank noticed, that was coming often to his face.

"I believe I can make it home before the storm breaks. It's only a couple of miles."

"You know, John, I wish you'd let me loan you and Ellen a few hundred dollars. I'd be glad to, you know. I have . . . "

"Please, Frank, let's not go through all that again. I won't borrow money from you now or ever. I think too much of you to burden you with my troubles. Ellen and I will make out all right." John squared his shoulders determinedly as he set off briskly down the path into the cold gray dusk.

Frank watched him fade away into the night, his young, strong body nearly doubled in half by the vicious wind. When he could no longer see his friend he turned and went into the house, closing the door against the encroaching storm.

John noticed that the wind was steadily rising and that it was growing dark very quickly. He unconsciously quickened his steps. The only sounds that he could hear were his own footsteps crunching across the hard snow and the shrieking of the wind as it swept across the great white expanse of snow.

He'd been a fool to think that Ellen and he could ever be happy in this frozen wasteland. Was it only a year ago that he had brought her to their little farm? They had both been so full of hopes and happiness. All those promises he had made hadn't been kept. She had been so used to nice things and he had taken them all from her when he had married her.

"I'm just a failure. I don't deserve a wife like Ellen." A sob escaped from his cold, cracked lips. He suddenly noticed how cold and dark it had grown. He could hardly see fifty yards in front of him.

"I've got to get back to Ellen," he kept repeating, over and over again. He stumbled over a hidden stone and nearly fell into the snow. He seemed to be stumbling more and more often. He was so tired and so cold.

"If only I could sleep. No, I musn't think about it. People always get sleepy when they are cold. I've got to get home to Ellen." These thoughts kept running wildly through his weary mind.

"Was that dogs barking? No, it couldn't be. It was just the wind howling."

Weakly he struggled onward. It seemed as though he could go no farther. His aching limbs could hold him up no longer, and he floundered helplessly in some soft snow. He noticed for the first time that it was snowing—snowing hard. He rose unsteadily to his feet, only to sink once more to the cold, hard ground, but this time striking his head on a large stone. He felt the darkness closing in upon him. He struggled for consciousness. "I must go on. Ellen will be so worried." He tried to fight the darkness, but it was no use, consciousness faded from him.

He seemed to hear Ellen calling to him, asking him to come to her. She seemed so far away from him. John tried to bridge the distance between them, but something was holding him back. "Ellen! Ellen!" wildly he called his wife's name. He must reach her. She was so beautiful and he loved her so. He tried to fight against the invisible bonds, but it was no use, he couldn't reach her. Ellen was fading slowly away from him.

"Ellen, don't leave me. I need you so."

She looked imploringly back at him. She was telling him something, but he couldn't hear her. Desperately he struggled to reach her. It was no use, she had disappeared, and he couldn't reach her. Ellen was so far ahead of him. What could he do? Life was useless without her.

The voice of his rival, Tom, seemed to come to him out of the darkness, "You thought you could take her away, but you were wrong; she came back to me. I knew you could never keep her." Maliciously the voice broke into cruel, harsh laughter.

Weakly he tried to call to Ellen, but he no longer could speak. Nothing was holding him now, but he was too weak to move.

He seemed to be floating through the air. Miles and miles passed below him—green valleys with babbling brooks, high mountains with white snow-capped peaks. He was floating towards a filmy mist. The "thing" seemed to keep just out of his reach. What could it be? Slowly the mist faded away and Ellen stood before him. He had found her again. "Ellen! Ellen!" he called as he hurried to meet her. Happiness and joy were in his voice.

Cool, soft hands were placed on his forehead. "It's all right, darling, I'm here. I'll never leave you."

Weakly John opened his eyes. He smiled happily. Everything was all right again. Ellen hadn't left him. He could sleep now. He was so tired.

"He's sleeping quietly now, Mrs. Allen. He'll be all right. It was lucky that you found him. Another hour in the storm and I wouldn't have been able to do anything for him. Well, I've still got my rounds to make so I'll say goodnight. Just keep him warm and give him some hot soup when he awakens."

"Yes, everything will be all right now," quietly spoke Mrs. Allen, a look of peace and happiness upon her face.

## **Don't Let It Happen To You! - For Men Only**

What should a fellow do in a case like that. It shouldn't happen to a dog, but it did! It happened to me.

I phoned up a local cutie and said, "Hello, is this Mary? Well, are you in the mood for a date for Saturday night? You are? Okay, I'll see you at eight. What! You have to watch a baby Saturday night? Okay, we'll make it some other time. Solong."

Now Mary is pretty good-looking and so naturally I was disappointed, but I just had to have a date for Saturday night so I decided that I'd phone up a girl who isn't good-looking but has a wonderful personality.

"Hello, is this Evelyn? Well, this is Louie. Still remember me? I'm the guy that you used to chase around the block all the time. Do you still run after boys like that? Well, what are you doing Saturday night? Nothing, but you'd like to? Well, I'll see you at eight, Okay? solong."

I started to walk away and the phone rings again. This time it was Mary. She said:

"Hello, is this Louie? Say, Louis, I'll be able to go on that date now, as I told my other sister to watch the baby. See you at eight!" And she promptly hung up before I could say a thing.

What could I have done? If I disappointed Mary she'd never speak to me again, and the other wasn't so good-looking, and I could have so much fun with Mary. I was in a dither as I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to disappoint either of them, as it sure would take a bit of courage to say "No" to one of them.

Suddenly an idea came to me! Why not get someone else for one of the girls? I really wanted Mary, so I would get someone else for Evelyn. I'd get my brother Phil! Evelyn was just nuts about him. But he didn't like her. I decided I would try anyway.

"He, Phil, what are you doing Saturday night? Nothing! Well, I've made a date for you with Evelyn. You don't want her. Well, you can come and be a sport anyway. Everything's arranged and we can all have a lot of fun. Okay, it's all set, then?"

Well, it didn't take long for Saturday night to roll around, and we left promptly for our dates and got there just in time.

Now Mary had never seen my brother before and on the way to the dance she just raved about him. At the dance you could hardly drag her away from his side, and in fact, both girls clung to him as if they were glued to him. Well, I just had to dance with anybody I could get hold of, but I still had a lot of fun anyway, although my girl friend didn't give a hang for me any more and fell for my brother.

Philip didn't mean to, but with his shy and gentle manner the girls couldn't help being fascinated.

Anyway, if you ever have a girl friend never, no never, introduce her to your twin brother. Profit by my experience and never let it happen to you!

—LOUIS HORODESKY—Room 15.

## **Friendship**

Two names were in God's Book of Life entwined;  
One mine, one yours, my comrade; for we signed  
Our friendship with a deeper tie than words—  
We suffered long together; but as birds  
That sing yet never find enough to sing,  
So were we, when we entered on life's spring;  
So were we when bleak winter's snows fell fast,  
Until its icy grip seized you at last.

You placed in death's your firm unshaking hand  
Sighed, and were gone: I hoped a better land  
Would see us once more at the dawn of life.  
Yet was your death to me a surgeon's knife  
Kind in its cruelty: now, dear friend, I know  
Why it was better that you should die so.  
Does the sun change with the all-changing sky?  
Did love with your poor wearied body die?

Winds on the sea show less inconstancy  
Than I, if I grow sad with thought of thee.  
You call me every day, for Heaven bends  
Nearer my soul, for sometime, as old friends  
We shall rejoice together, you and I.  
Hope makes it easier for me to die:  
For you with me shall undo life's unrest,  
While Death, our mother, rocks us at her breast.

—ARTHUR DORMER.



### **JABERWOCKY the 2nd**

How frigsy does the riller look tonight,  
And my hisdrix goes a flibber-flabber,  
And the girl that is at my sigger  
Greams upon me with a lupper.  
How frigsy does the riller look tonight,  
When down upon its sluggy brasom  
We slade along, aquestering.  
This girl slaves me, have no greams.

By PERRY KNIGHT

(With apologies to Lewis Carroll).

## WHAT "MISS CRESCENT HEIGHTS" SHOULD LOOK LIKE

Form .....	Laurene Gardiner
Taste in clothes .....	Doreen Carver
Eyes .....	Phyllis Simpson
Smile .....	Joy Eckardt
Hair .....	Marge Kathrens
Complexion .....	Joan Healy
Teeth .....	Margery Reed
Hands .....	Cleone Duncan
Poise .....	Lillian Swift
Initiative .....	Jean Blomfield
Ballroom dancing ability .....	Ruby Guthrie
Dignity .....	Marge Smith
Good sport .....	Myrtle Thomas
Vivacity .....	Shirley Walker
Emotion .....	Olive Rose
Personality .....	Audrey Cawsey
Voice .....	Doris Carver



## THE "PERFECT MAN" OF CRESCENT HEIGHTS

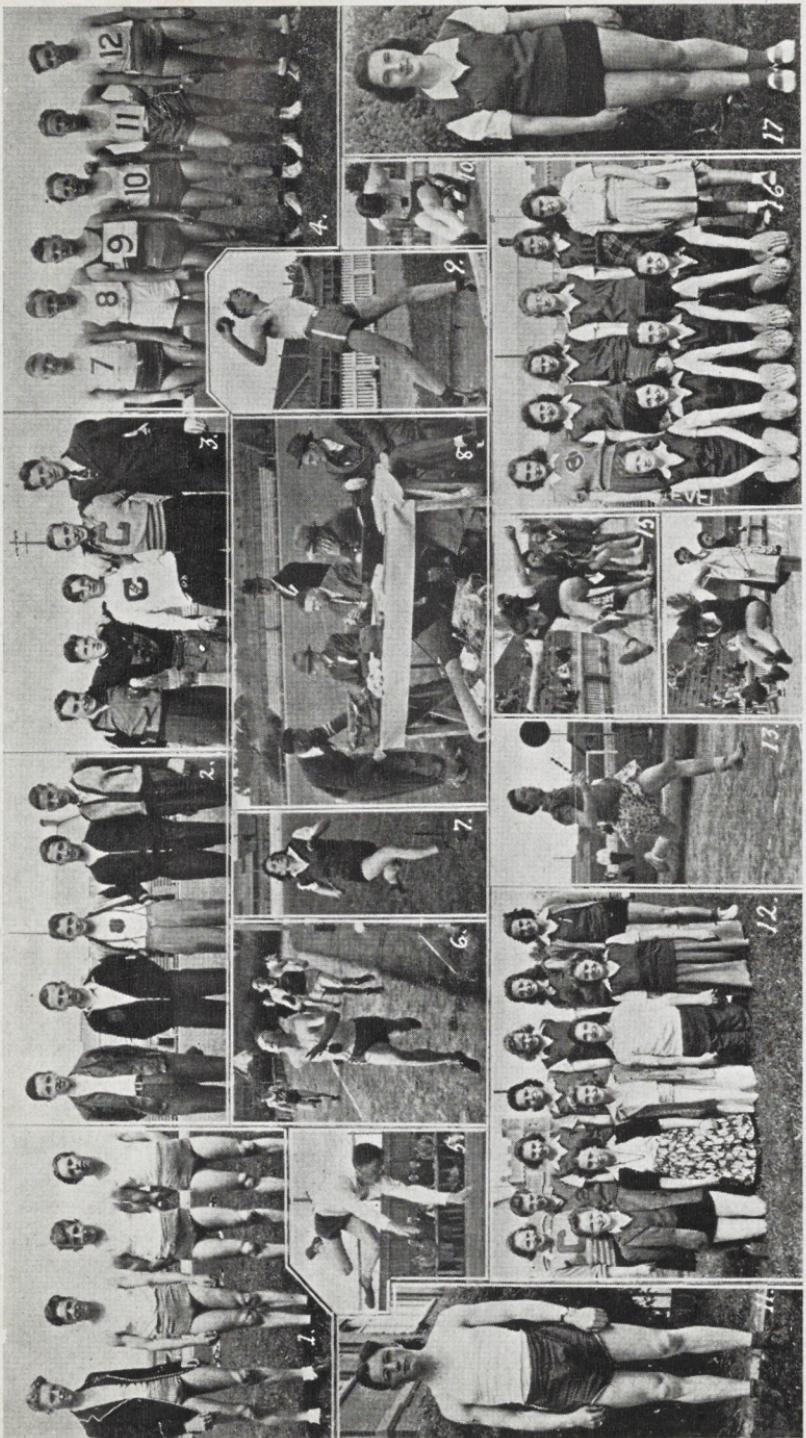
Build .....	Marshall Libeck
Good looks .....	Brent Scott
Appearance .....	Eddie Ogden
Dancing .....	Dinty Watts
Personality .....	Joe Fitts
Executive ability .....	Colin Campbell
Athletic ability .....	Neil Howell
Scholastic ability .....	Pete Petraschuyk
Dramatic ability .....	Stan Sawicki
Dependability .....	Ross Jeffries
Humor .....	Len Burton
Salesmanship .....	Ted Johnson
Handyman .....	Art Smart
Ambitious .....	Malcolm Mull
Hands .....	Ron Campbell
Smile .....	Lorne Creighton
Hair .....	Dereck Jackson
Life of the party .....	Eric Whittred



# SPORTS



## INTERSCHOLASTIC SPORTS 1942.



# *Boys' Sports*

## RUGBY

Due to the lack of material and the competition of the City Junior League there was no Interscholastic Senior League this fall. However, the prospects for next year look much better. Let's hope so, anyway, because rugby is one of the games students love to watch; and win, lose or draw, they always enjoy themselves.

Although there was no Senior team, the competition afforded by our intermediates and Juniors compensated us for this lack.

## INTERMEDIATES

In this section our school had tough luck in not standing higher, for they won three of their five games played, but their first game was taken from them when two of the players were over age. The sixth game could not be played due to the weather. Tough luck, fellows.

The team:

**Coach**—Tom Wiggington, of North Junior team.

**Centre**—Don Black.

**Guards**—Jack McDonald, Alfred Shirley, Richard Cooper.

**Tackles**—Derek West, Bob Fount, Fred Jenkins, Don Flemons.

**Ends**—Alan Thomson, Cliff Kelner, Jack Currie, Alan McBean.

**Half-backs**—Neil Howell, Fred Dancey, Harvey Glover, Jim Dobbin.

**Full-back**—Bill Frise.

**Quarter-backs**—“Dint” Watts and Art Smith

**Flying Wing**—Bob Orr.

The players wish to thank John Snith and Jack Franklin, who were overweight, and Herb Spear and George Barnett, who were over age, but who all came to practices anyway to help out the team.

## JUNIORS (Champions)

The Juniors brought the championship home to Crescent when they tied with Western by winning three of their five games. The league officials cancelled the sixth game when winter set in, so Crescent and Western will share the trophy half the year.

The team:

**Coach**—Vern Graham, of the North Hill Junior team.

**George Adam (centre)**—Steady as a rock and great on defence.

Alex Hunka (full-back)—The noisy man of the team, but a real line charger.

Gerry Milligan (guard)—Lots of spirit and a reliable lineman.

Brian Jenkins (guard)—Tried hard all the time he was in there.

Jack Pecover (guard)—Small compared to the rest but a real fighter.

John Scrimgeour (guard)—A little inexperienced but gave his all.

Bill Adam (tackle)—The mainstay of the defence and a hard tackler and blocker.

Ronnie White (tackle)—Could be relied on to take his man out of the play.

Robert Dudley (tackle)—A steady, reliable lineman.

Bob Shepp (tackle)—Inexperienced but tried hard.

John Helmer (tackle)—Good blocker and a useful player.

Gerry MacIllveen (end)—Hard worker and a good tackler.

Bob D'Eath (end)—Good all-round player.

Ron Newborn (end)—Tried hard all the time. A real pass receiver.

Wally MacKenzie (end)—A hard driver and good man to have around.

Lawrence Collison (half-back)—Speedy little half who could really carry the mail.

Ted Follows (half-back)—The fastest man in the backfield. Around the end was his specialty.

Ronnie Read (half-back)—His drive and spirit made him a standout.

Bob Kerr (half-back)—Good all-round player; always working hard.

Bernie Balyach (full-back)—Hard to stop and could always get that last yard.

Bill Abernethy (full-back)—Seemed to always find a hole through the centre.

Jim Craig (flying wing)—Always in the fight spot at the right time.

Harry Bullin (quarter-back)—Quick-thinking little ball player. Knew the right plays to call.

Ken Watson (quarter-back)—Injured early in the season. A real loss to the team.

With the coaching the boys received from Vern this year we know we'll have another championship team next year.

## **HOCKEY** —(brisng)

Although there was no Inter-School League this year there was a House League which provided lots of fun for the participants. The Boys' Athletic Association obtained the use of the Community Skating Rink on Tuesdays and Thursdays at noon hour for the four teams. We hope there will be an Interscholastic League next year so our players can show the other schools some real hockey.

## **BASKETBALL**

According to Mr. Steckle and former students who came back to see the old school, basketball this year was on a par with any of the previous years. Taking the place of senior rugby and interscholastic hockey, it was the premier sport of the school.

## **SENIOR HOUSE LEAGUE**

About forty boys turned out every Monday and Friday noon to help their respective teams win games. Forty ball players was a large percentage of the boys in eleven and twelve this year. The number of new players shows the growing prestige of basketball as a major school sport.

Four teams were chosen. Captains were: Graham, Jeffries, Buchanan and Jardine. Graham's team won the first half of the schedule, while the team captained by Watts, who took Buchanan's place when the latter was injured, captured the honors for the second half. From this league Mr. Steckle was able to choose his Aces and Blizzards.

## **JUNIOR HOUSE LEAGUE**

Like the Seniors, the Grade Tens turned out in number on Tuesdays and Thursdays after four. The competition was keen and the large number of good players made the choosing of the Junior Interscholastic team a real task.

Their play, too, was broken into halves—Kelner winning the first half and Howell the second.

## **TRACK and FIELD**

For the second straight year Crescent captured the championship in the Senior Division, but lost out to another school in total points; this time to Saint Mary's Boys, who amassed a total of 85 points to 48 for Crescent, 45½ for Western, and 30½ for Central.

## **TWO-MILE TEAM**

The Crescent two-mile team, composed of D. Wilson, F. Holman, D. Potter, M. Sawchuk, J. Spiller and G. Hughes, were just nosed out of first place by the narrowest of margins by Western. Everyone on the team finished well up among the leaders, and their showing is something we can be proud of.

## SENIOR BLIZZARDS

Although inexperienced and not up to the standard of Aces they nevertheless put up a game fight. Western and Central knew they had been in a game after meeting our boys. Much credit is due Vern Graham for his fine job of coaching.

The team:

**Coach**—Vern Graham.

**Guards**—M. Bowman, B. Reed, B. Johnstone and W. MacKenzie.

**Centres**—N. Howell, L. MacLean and N. Gaskarth.

**Forwards**—N. Smith, F. Dancey, A. Smart, J. Franklin and K. Stephens.

## JUNIORS

The team:

**Coach**—“Dint” Watts.

**Forwards**—B. Orr, T. Follows, R. Newborn, MacKinnon.

**Centres**—R. Barnes and A. Thomson.

**Guards**—B. Faunt, P. Petrasuyk, V. Jeffries and B. Abernethy.

The Junior League this year was tougher than it has ever been. The three schools were tied at the end of the schedule, but in the playoff Central won out.

With the experience gained and coaching received this season, the boys are sure they can take the championship next year.

## SENIOR ACES (Champions)

The Gas Company trophy, for the fifth consecutive year, remains in our showcase. Aces, a team with lots of spirit, again showed that ball handling wins games. Competition was extremely keen, this being shown when, for the first time in the five years, we lost a game. This was a short-lived relapse however, for the boys trounced Western in two straight games for the championship.

The squad:

**Mr. Steckle (coach)**—His brilliant coaching and shrewdness on the bench was an incalculable aid to the team.

**Gordon “Dint” Watts (guard)**—Small but shifty. Could get rebounds from much taller opponents.

**Stan Berrington (centre)**—Watched his man carefully and set up many scoring plays.

**Derek Jackson (guard)**—Best checker on the team. Had lots of spirit.

Don Black—Inexperienced but definitely good. Watch him next year.

Frank Holman (centre)—Tallest man on the team. Always there for the rebounds.

Ross Jeffries (forward)—Plays a smart, heads-up game. Secured many points for the team.

Grant Buchanan (guard)—Played all season with an injured knee. He was the play-maker of the team.

Harvey Hansen (forward)—A new comer from the U.S.A. After learning our rules played spirited ball.

Ken Geddes (forward)—Could see a set-up where no one else could. Next year he will be a star.

Alex Jardine (forward)—Captain and leading scorer. Teamed with Jeffries for many effective plays.

Most of this team will be back next year to keep the championship. Good luck, fellows.

---

### RETROSPECTION

To all those who have in any way helped to gather material for the publication of this year book I offer my sincere thanks.

I wish to extend my thanks to Mr. Laurie and Mr. Asselstine for their valuable advice and guidance in preparing for the students this annual record of school.

Special mention goes to Business Manager Colin Campbell for his very efficient work. I also wish to thank Bob Johnson and the rest of the Bugle staff for their able assistance.

The following students are the inventors of the room biographies:

Room 8—Herb Spear.

Room 18—Hilda Jones and Ross Jeffries.

Room 19—Kay Phillips and Millar Arnold.

Room 20—Mary Alias and Val Bradley.

Room 21—Ellen Hanson and Brian Wallace.

Room 22—Jessie MacBean and Jim Reddon.

Room 26—Joan Healy and Pete Petrashuyk.

To the student body I say "Thanks for your support."

RON CAMPBELL.

As we come to the end of another school year of sport, we cannot help thinking how soon many of these athletes will leave us. To these go our heartiest wishes for happiness and success in the future.

Here we pay a tribute to all those who have joined and will join His Majesty's Forces. May their spirit in school lead them in the field of battle.

### JUNIOR DIVISION

Here the boys made a good showing, collecting 14 points and capturing second place. Their fine showing assures us that Crescent will be well represented next year.

#### Results

High Jump—3rd, G. Adam.

Shot Put (8 pounds)—4th, G. Adam.

Standing Broad Jump—2nd, J. Clark; 3rd, H. Wilkinson.

75-yards dash—3rd, J. Clark.

660-yards run—4th, B. Balzack.

75-yards Shuttle—2nd, H. Wilkinson, B. Belyea, G. Adam and T. Follows.

### SENIOR DIVISION

In this class our boys showed their ability to pull together and won the Vimy Ridge shield for their efforts. Although no records were broken, we did have the individual class champion, Allen Hammond, who obtained 13 of his team's 24 points. This is the fourth Birks silver medal that "Hammy" has won in fours years of competition.

#### Results of Competition

Shot Put (12 pounds)—1st, T. Kilar斯基; 2nd, H. Buchanan.

Running Broad Jump—2nd, A. Hammond.

High Jump—2nd, A. Hammond.

100-yard dash—3rd, A. Hammond.

440-yard Relay—3rd, A. Hammond, N. Nowak, D. Watters and Len Burton.

880-yard Run—1st, A. Hammond; 4th, D. Watters.

### INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

The competition in this division was really stiff, but thanks to those few who turned out to practice we did collect 7 points.

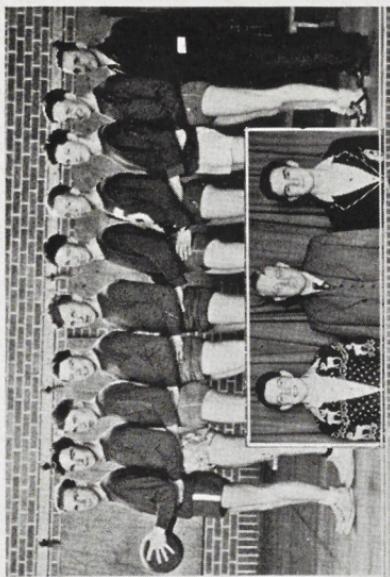
#### Results

Running Broad Jump—4th, H. Spence.

Hop, Step and Jump—3rd, H. Spence.

100-yard dash—2nd, H. Spence.

440-yard Relay—4th, H. Spence, K. Stephens, F. Dancey, W. Foster.



Jr. Rugby Champions.

Jr. Basketball Team.  
Interscholastic League.

Sr. "Aces" Champions,  
Interscholastic League.

Int. Rugby Team.

House League Champions.

Sr. "Blizzards" Interscholastic League.

# *Girls' Sports*

## **SENIOR GIRLS' TRACK TEAM**

Top honors again go to the Senior Track Team, who chalked up a total of 36½ points for the Senior Championship of the City. Congratulations go to Dorothy Ward, who not only took the individual championship with 21 points, but set two new records.

Dorothy was an outstanding athlete and will certainly be missed in the coming track meet.

75-yard dash—1st, Dorothy Ward (tied record).

Track Relay—1st team, P. Snyder, Boris D. Johnson, M. Sandro, Hunter, Williams, Robertson.

Baseball Throw—3rd, Ruth Vine, 156 ft. 6 ins.; 4th, D. Ward, 154 ft.

Standing Broad Jump—1st, D. Ward, 7 ft. 9 ins. (new record); 2nd, D. Johnson, 7 ft. 1½ ins.

Running Broad Jump—1st, D. Ward, 15 ft. 6½ ins.

High Jump—1st, D. Ward, 4 ft. 6½ ins. (new record); 2nd, Dorcas Johnson, 4 ft. 1½ ins.

Shuttle Relay—2nd, Fletcher, Johnson, Vine, Ward.

## **JUNIOR GIRLS' TRACK TEAM**

The Junior girls did not bring such high honors to the school as did the Seniors, but were in there with all the fight and good spirit that goes hand in hand with Crescent Heights High School. They added 12 points to the Seniors' 36½ for a total of 48½ points, placing second to Western.

75-yard dash—3rd, Nora Serridge.

Track Relay—3rd, Raymer, Rose, Eager, Stephenson, Ironside and Cran.

Baseball Throw—3rd, B. Sevrens, 131 ft.

Standing Broad Jump—1st, E. MacNeill (Western, 7 ft. 3¾ ins.)  
Crescent did not place.

Running Broad Jump—4th, E. Williams, 12 ft. 9¼ ins.

High Jump—3rd, B. Sevrens, 4 ft. 2¾ ins.

Shuttle Relay—3rd, Serridge, Scorah, Gardiner, Williams.



### SENIOR BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS.

Coaches—G. Buchanan, A. Jardine.

Back Row—Myrtle Thomas, Colleen Johnson, Dorcas Johnson, Phyllis Snyder, Shirley Williams.

Front Row—Doris Lumley, Joy Eckardt, Winnie Barnes, Mary Elias, Betty Fitts.

### INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL (left)

Coaches—G. Buchanan, A. Jardine.

Back Row—Laurene Gardiner, Olive Rose, Vivian Scorah, Frances Craig.

Front Row—Carrie Gadsden, Kay Phillips, Ruby Guthrie.

Absent—Frances Kraft, Thelma Aslin, Alice Winchester.

### JUNIOR BASKETBALL (right)

Coaches—G. Buchanan, A. Jardine.

Back Row—Marion Reglin, Doreen Hill, Helen Shantz.

Front Row—Vivian Goss, Estelle Scoville, Barbara Hay.

Absent—Mary Sutherland, Doreen Hind, Sophie Hyjcek.

## **JUNIOR GIRLS**

The Junior Girls had a little hard luck this year. Their opponents had the edge on height and also experience. Although they lost their games with decisive scores the juniors showed great prospects for a well balanced Intermediate team next year. With a little experience behind them, we'll be looking for an A-1 team next year.

## **HOUSE LEAGUE**

The very successful year of house league basketball and good clean sport can be attributed to our coaches Alex Jardine and Pee-Wee Buchanan. The girls all showed great interest and enthusiasm throughout the year.

The teams were as follows:

Captains—Myrtle Thomas, Winnie Barnes, Phyllis Synder, Carrie

Godsen, Dorcas Johnson.

Championship Team—Alice Winchester.

## **GIRLS' BASKETBALL**

Under the capable supervision of Miss Wylie and the able assistance of our coaches, Alex Jardine and Grant Buchanan another successful year of basketball is in the past. A large turnout of girls numbering about thirty-five attended practices providing three strong teams. Exhibition games were played with Western and Central, but league games were with Western only.

## **SENIOR TEAM**

Congratulations! Seniors you turned in a good performance. The basketball honors were again held up by the Crescent Seniors. The games were tossed from Western to Crescent with a final victory of a narrow margin of 16-15. Throughout the season the team was well balanced.

## **INTERMEDIATE TEAM**

Although the Intermediates failed to bring in top honors, they turned in some splendid basketball. Their competition was keen, and the opponents had the edge on height. It was practically hard to loose the series by a "sudden death" game after such a hard series. We are looking for a Championship Intermediate team next year. Good Luck! Girls.

## **EXCHANGE**

The student body of this school extend to you our sincere "Thanks." Heartiest congratulations are offered you on your splendid effort in publishing your Year Book. May your following editions be of the same high standards.

**Ye Flame**—Central Collegiate Institute, Regina, Saskatchewan.

Very attractive cover. May we suggest a longer literary section?

**Adventure**—Magee High School, Vancouver, B.C.

Excellent photography and original way of writing biographies.

**Westward Ho**—Western Tech and Commercial School, Toronto, Ont.

Another sparkling edition maintaining the high standards of previous editions.

**The Purple and Gold**—Gordon Bell High School, Winnipeg, Man.

Good candid shots and sports section.

**The Key**—Quebec High School, Quebec, Que.

Congratulations on a well organized, interesting and attractive Year Book.

**Student Static**—Red Deer High School, Red Deer, Alta.

Another all-round good book. How about trying a few pictures?

**Acta Studentium**—Vaughan Road Collegiate Institute, Toronto, Ont.

All-round good book. Special mention goes to your splendid literary section and the pencil drawing of Prime Minister Churchill.

**Vantech**—Vancouver Technical School, Vancouver, B.C.

Striking lino-cuts and cover. We suggest more pictures.

We also wish to thank the following:

**Acadia Athenaeum**—Wolfville, N.S.

**Acatec**—Western Canada High School, Calgary, Alta.

**Analecta**—Central High School, Calgary, Alta.

**Argus**—Collegiate Institute, Sault. Ste Marie, Ont.

**Chinook**—Normal School, Calgary, Alta.

**Crimson, Green and White**—Balmoral Junior High, Calgary, Alta.

**Comet**—Commercial High School, Edmonton, Alta.

**Dalhousie Gazette**—Halifax, N.S.

**Ecole Echoes**—Hanna High School, Hanna, Alta.

**Emery Weal**—Prov. Institute of Technology, Calgary, Alta.

**Gazette**—Eastwood High School, Edmonton, Alta.

**Hermes**—Nutana C. I., Saskatoon, Sask.

- Kelvin Year Book—Kelvin High School, Winnipeg, Man.
- Lampadion—Delta Collegiate, Hamilton, Ont.
- Lantern—Bedford Road C. I., Saskatoon, Sask.
- Magnet—Jarvis C. I., Toronto, Ont.
- Megaphone—Junior-Senior High School, Wellington, Kansas, U.S.A.
- New Era—Brandon Collegiate, Brandon, Man.
- Pelman Pynx—Pelman Continuation School, Fenwick, Ont.
- Peptimist—Mimico High School, Mimico, Ont.
- Review—West Glen High School, Edmonton, Alta.
- Vox Ducum—Westmont High School, Westmont, P.Q.
- Tricolor—Strathcona Composite High School, Edmonton, Alta.

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### THE WAR SERVICE RECORDS COMMITTEE

The War Service Records Committee this year is under the chairmanship of Jean Blomfield and a committee of Dorothy Gully, Dorothy Earl and Irene Capell.

At Christmas letters of greeting were sent to the ex-students in the forces, informing them of the activities being carried on in Crescent Heights. Included in the letters was a list of the ex-students in the services. Many letters of appreciation have been received in reply, duplicates of which are filed where the students may read them.

A special objective this year was to send a Bugle to each ex-student in the active forces. The whole student body, including clubs, sororities, fraternities, subscribed to raise the required amount. Through the good offices of Superintendent F. G. Buchanan, a donation was received from the School Board.

The committee has endeavored to keep its mailing list up to date by information and corrections received from individuals, ex-students and the press.

All pictures and articles concerning ex-students are kept on file, while all snapshots received are kept in a special photograph album.

Another feature of the work has been the providing of correspondents for those desiring them.

The committee wishes to thank those who have supported the Active Service Bugle Fund and who have helped to keep the records up to date.

# HUMOUR

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Ye Ed: "There's only one thing wrong with me, blondie, I'm color blind."

She: "Yo' sho' must be, mistah."

She: "Does it make much difference on which side of you I sit?"

Norm Smith: "Not a bit. I'm ambidextrous."

"Give me a kiss, darling."

"No, no. My mother is against kissing."

"Yeah, but I don't want to kiss your mother."

Mr. Laurie: "There is only one honest boy in this class."

Black (in an undertone): "That's me."

Mr. Laurie: "Did you speak, Black?"

Black: "No, sir."

"I'm a fast woman," shouted the elderly matron as she tried to rise from the glue-smeared bench.

Doreen (playfully): "Let me chew your gum."

He (more playfully): "Which one, upper or lower?"

"Can you give me a definition of a patriotic orator?"

"The fellow who's ready to lay down your life for his country."

Miss Wylie: "You say in this paper that you know the connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms. What is it?"

Don Wilson: "Stew."

That'll be the day when:

Mr. Ferguson abolishes note-taking.

Mr. Asselstine denounces girls.

Mr. Brecken tells a new joke.

The Siren comes out on time.

Lab. 8 boys get to class on time.

Dinty Watts stays in Saturday afternoons to listen to the opera.

Teacher: I want you to give me the mood of the following sentence, "The farmer led the cow into the pasture." What mood?

Braintrust Black: The cow.

## HUMOUR

Mr. Frickleton: "What is steel wool?"

Chas. McCullagh: "The fleece of a hydraulic ram."

Bridegroom (in horribly nervous condition): "It is kisstomary to cuss the bride?"

Minister: "Not yet, but soon."

"Waiter, bring me a dish of prunes."

"Stewed, sir?"

"None of your business."

Overheard in the hall: "Is this dance formal, or can I wear my own clothes?"

Vivienne S: "All extremely bright men are conceited."

Alex J.: "Oh, I don't know; I'm not."

Mr. MacLennan: "Tell me one of the things chemistry has given to the world."

Grant Buchanan: "Blondes."

Miss Clark: "Bob, translate this phrase quickly, 'Pas de deux'!"

Bob Sawicki: "Father of twins."

Father: "How is it, young man, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, young man?"

Joe Fitts: "Great! Great!"

Brent S.: "Are you fond of nuts?"

She: "Is this a proposal?"

I shot an arrow into the air,  
It fell to earth I know not where.  
That's how I lose all my arrows.

"Sorry I'm late, but there was a man following me and he was walking awfully slow."

Reporter: "How shall I write up the incident at the ball game where two peroxide blondes made such a fuss?"

Editor: "Oh, just say the bleachers went wild."



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### **HUMOUR**

"How does your mother-in-law stand the heat?"

"We haven't heard yet. She's only been dead for a week."

Strap-hanging has now become a standing joke.

Norman Smith says that girls are like street cars. There's always another one coming along.

Mr. Laurie: "When the room settles down I'll begin the lesson."

Ted Johnson: "Why don't you go home and sleep it off?"

Correct this sentence: "I don't read the Bugle's jokes because it's dangerous for me to laugh too much."

If you can't laugh at our jokes for their originality, please respect them for their old age.

Then there was the guy who thought Pat. Pending was a famous Irish scientist.

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## HUMOUR

A middle-aged woman lost her balance and fell out of a window into a garbage can. A chinaman passing remarked: "Canadian very wasteful. That woman good for ten years yet."

Customer in drug store (on Sunday morning): "Please give me change for a dime."

Druggist: "Here it is; I hope you'll enjoy the sermon."

Miss Wylie: "This morning we'll consider the heart, liver, lungs and kidneys."

Monica Savage: "Hmm, just another organ recital."

The teacher was testing the knowledge of the kindergarten class. Slapping a half dollar on the desk, she said sharply, "What is that?" Instantly a voice from the back of the row said, "Tails."

Mrs. Vanportsnoot was the last to enter the dirigible. Slowly with her huge nose pointed skyward she headed for the horizon.

There is almost always a tie between father and son—and the son usually wears it.

Some of them  
Came from  
Your School



## These Lads are Fighting For the Future

*Will You Be Able to Meet its Challenge?*

Winston Churchill, in his address from London on March 21, 1943, stated:

"The future of the world is left to highly educated races who alone can handle the scientific apparatus necessary for pre-eminence in peace — or survival in war."

The truth of Churchill's statement is self-evident, and just as world leadership accrues to the more highly educated races, leadership within a nation falls to those individuals who have the education for leadership.

Calgary is providing all the facilities necessary for the foundations of that higher education leadership demands. The extent to which you use these facilities will, in a large measure, determine your ability to meet the challenge which Peace will bring — the Future for which boys from every Calgary school are fighting on many fronts.

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## HUMOUR

Rabbit: "We certainly know how to multiply."

Snake: "I'm a tricky little adder myself."

We know a critic who has given the theatre the best jeers of his life.

Old Maid: "Has the canary had its bath yet?"

Servant: "Yes ma'am; you can come in now."

Son: "Pop, what is propaganda?"

Pop: "Baloney so well disguised it passes as food for thought."

Joan: "Those air force boys' moustaches make me laugh."

Myrtle: "They tickle me, too."

If some of our studes stood in a circle the Government would arrest them for being a dope ring.

A parachutist whose 'chute failed to open would certainly be jumping to a conclusion.

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## HUMOUR

D. Black: "Why, you good-for-nothing, knock-kneed, pigeon-toed, horse-faced rat; you dirty little heel."

Cec. Duthie: "Who's dirty?"

Judge: "Have you ever been up before me?"

Accused: "Oh I don't know. What time do you get up?"

Worm  
Him funny  
Him walk on tummy  
Him got no mummy  
Him funny  
Worm.

Inebriate in telephone booth: "Number, phooey—I want my peanuts."

"Itches," says Colonel Stoopnagle, "is something that when a recruit is standing at attention his nose always."

"Why are you washing your spoon in your finger bowl?"

"So I won't get egg all over my pocket."

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### HUMOUR

"I wear this dress only to teas," quoth Wilma Reed.

Doreen Carver: "To tease whom?"

Then there was the poet who got tired and went from verse to bed.

Conductor: "Fare, please."

Miss Clark: "Faire, faisant, fait, fais, fait."

Mr. Beacom: "If you had a six-sided figure what would you do with it?"

Shirley Walker: "I'd start a side-show."

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## HUMOUR

Darrell: "What kept you out of school yesterday—acute indigestion?"

Joan H.: "No, a cute airman."

Mr. Brecken: "Neil, will you please explain the following: 'A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse'!"

Neil C.: "A slight inclination of the cranium is as adequate as a spasmodic movement of one optic towards an equine quadruped devoid of its visionary capacity."

Bulletin in Scottish church: "Those in the habit of putting buttons instead of coins in the collection plate will please put in their own buttons, and not buttons from the cushions on the pews."

We wish to thank the humor editors of other Year Books and Cobbed Corn Canners Ltd. for their contributions.

P.S.—Ye humour editor is one of the Fathers of Cornfederation.

"Was his bankruptcy due to lack of brains?"

"Yes, a lack and a lass."

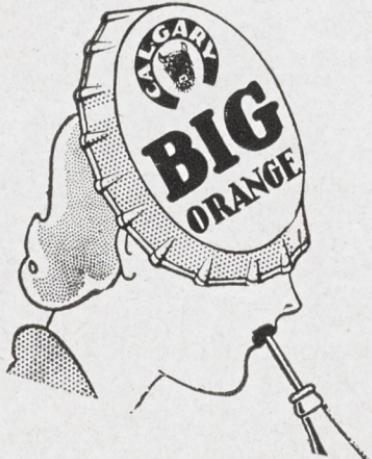


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MENTION THE BUGLE WHEN PATRONIZING OUR ADVERTISERS

## HUMOUR

Mr. Frickleton, approaching a cyclist: "Sir, your beacon has ceased its function."

Cyclist: "Sir?"

Mr. F.: "Your illuminator is shrouded in unmitigated oblivion."

Cyclist: "But I don't quite . . . ."

Mr. F.: "I say the effulgence of your irradiator has evanesced."

Cyclist: "My dear sir, I . . . ."

Mr. F.: "Look, bud, your glim's bust."

Cyclist: "Oh-h-h ! ! ! "

Captain Smith had just reprimanded Corporal Jones severely for using profanity. Just as the Captain finished, a German bomb landed near them and covered them with debris.

"Well, blank, blank their Nazi souls," the Captain roared, then added, "As Corporal Jones would say."

A man wrote this letter in reply to a letter he considered insulting:

"Sir,—My typist being a lady, cannot put down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot think of it. But you, being neither, will understand what I mean."

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### **HUMOUR**

Reporter (attending a fashionable wedding): "Can you find me a seat?—the Press."

Usher: "I'm afraid not, sir—the squash."

Football team in dressing room:

Jardine: "Vivian said she'd be faithful to the end."

Buchanan: "Why, that sounds all right."

Jardine: "Yeah, but I'm the quarterback."

Doreen: "I might love you if it weren't for those awful blue serge suits you wear."

The Latest: "But, Doreen, that's where I shine."

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard  
To get her poor self a goose,  
But when she got there,  
The cupboard was bare,  
So she could only take a gander.

Our idea of the meanest man is the barber who puts hair restorer in his shaving cream.

"My dear, isn't that the 'Sextette from Lucia' the orchestra is playing?"

"No. I think it's a selection from 'Rigoletto'."

At this Mrs. Spunsky goes forward, reads the placard and returns.

"We are both wrong, my dear. It's the "Refrain From Smoking."

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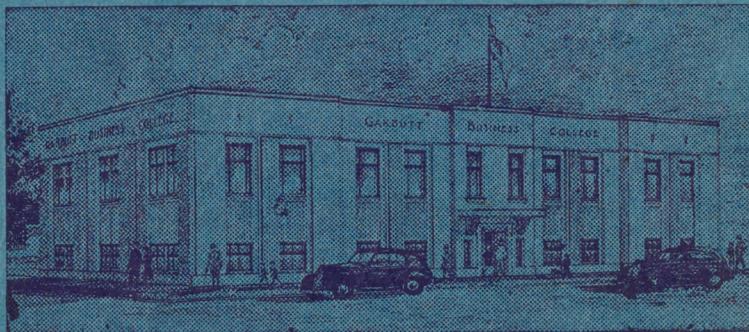
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